

## WITH A REVOLVER

### Telegraph Operator Ended His Own Life

### TRAGEDY AT THE SOUTH BERWICK STATION

### Body Found In A Shanty By Investi- gating Train Attache

### WEAPON WAS CLASPED IN HAND OF THE DEAD MAN

Night Telegraph Operator Fairfield, stationed at South Berwick, on the Western division of the Boston and Maine railroad, was found dead in a shanty at the end of the double track at half-past twelve this (Thursday) morning.

One of the night freights came

along and finding the switches thrown against it, the engineer began to whistle, thinking that the operator had gone to sleep. He failed to get any response and sent one of the brakemen to the shanty to see what was the trouble.

As the brakeman entered the shanty he saw Fairfield seated in a chair with a bullet hole through his head, just over the left ear.

In his left hand was a revolver, with one chamber empty and there was a bottle of chloroform nearby on a bench.

The coroner was summoned and pronounced it a case of suicide.

All kinds of stories were in circulation this (Thursday) morning regarding the case. Reports of robbery and murder were flying thick and fast, but the real cause for the act of the operator is said to have been a love affair.

Fairfield was a young man and had always been a faithful employee. His home was in Biddeford.

#### ON HANOVER STREET

Franklin Pierce Crew Played Out on Tuesday Evening

A good sized crowd of people was on Market square on Wednesday evening, expecting to see the crew of the hand tub Franklin Pierce play out from the reservoir. The spectators were disappointed, however, as the play-out took place near the Hanover street engine house. A stream was

thrown a distance of 197 feet.

It is understood that the reason for the company not showing up on the square was that a full crew did not appear. Capt. Gray feels that a full crew is needed and he wants fifty men on the brakes before the old tub is taken out on Market square for exhibition.

#### PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our Harbor July 18

##### Arrived

Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston, towing two barges.

Auxiliary schooner yachts Comanche and Alsacienne; sloop yachts Mystery and Minnie.

##### Cleared

Barge Annie M. Ash, Kennebec and Philadelphia.

##### Sailed

Schooner Enima S. Briggs, Blake, New York.

Schooner Sadie A. Kimball, Burns, Boston.

Tug Sweepstakes, Merrill, (Kennebec, towing barges Elk Garden (from Boston) and Annie M. Ash.

Schooner yachts Invincible, Clio Taormina and Wayfarer.

Wind northwest, moderate.

#### Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Boston, July 18—Arrived and sailed, barge C. R. R. of N. J., No. 7 Portsmouth for Port Johnson, N. Y.

## KITTERY LETTER

### Newsy Items From Across The River

### LAWN PARTY OF THE W. C. T. U. MOST SUCCESSFUL

### Various Paragraphs Of Social And Per- sonal Interest

### GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, July 19. A very enjoyable lawn party under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held on the grounds of Mrs. Hattie Wentworth on Wednesday afternoon and evening. The ice cream, in charge of Mrs. Frank Remick, was sold out and from the sale of candy, cake, aprons, etc., a goodly sum was netted.

The cake table was in charge of Mrs. Frank Wormell, while Mrs. James Plaisted and Mrs. Grace Hatch presided over the aprons, handkerchiefs and fancy work. Flowers, hunting and crepe paper lent beauty to the scene and favorable weather contributed its abundant store to the success of the occasion.

The ladies of the society are deeply appreciative of the efforts of all who in any way aided them in this, another praiseworthy effort of a noble organization.

Miss L. Alfreda Brewster, superintendent of the missionary department of the Maine State Christian Endeavor Union, will address an open air meeting on Sunday afternoon at two o'clock on the library grounds. Miss Brewster will also give an address at the regular evening service of the Second Christian Church on Sunday evening at seven o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Carpenter Nathan H. Jenkins, U. S. N., retired, left today for York Beach, where he will pass a short time at the Fairview House.

The arms have been placed in position on the new poles of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Miss Myrtle Snell of Jones avenue is visiting friends in Augusta.

Searchlights and other lights from the illumination of Admiral Evans' squadron at Rockport, Mass., could be seen from the harbor on Wednesday evening.

Miss Lillian Pierson of Portsmouth was in town on Wednesday.

A regular meeting of Dirigo Encampment will be held at Old Fellows' Hall on Friday evening.

Two Georgia negroes, accompanying their songs with a banjo, drew large crowds on Wednesday evening. One of them was at least six feet tall and with nearly equal girth. It was the opinion of most of the audience that he was the largest son of Ethiopia ever seen here.

Miss Dorothy Foster of Portsmouth was a visitor in town on Wednesday.

A very interesting program has been arranged for the reunion of the Pepperrell Association on August 19. Samuel F. Paul of York has been elected chairman.

The following yachts harbored here over night: Auxiliary schooner yachts Alsacienne, chartered to Henry Bacon of New York; Comanche, owned by Charles A. Tatum of New York; sloop yachts Mystery, owned by Hannibal E. Hamlin of Ellsworth, a son of the famous vice president, and Minnie, owned by E. W. Skinner of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Averill of New York are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Nelson of Commercial street.

Fred Fernald, who has been passing a few days in Boston, has returned, bringing as his guest Chester Hall of Somerville, Mass.

Misses Theodosia and Mildred Reynolds of Massachusetts are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Plaisted of Woodlawn avenue.

Alphonso N. Day, a Boston dentist

occupying the house of Samuel Moulton on the Creek road for the Summer, who has been critically ill, died this forenoon.

Mrs. William Gerrish and daughter, Miss Mildred, of Pride's Crossing, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis B. Gerrish of Gerrish court.

Capt. Isaac Farr and Arthur S. Lane returned today in the former's sloop yacht Lucy from a trip of three weeks along the Maine coast.

The baseball game which will be played on Saturday at 3.15 on Kittery Field is the first of a series of seven games between the teams of Kittery and Portsmouth. The battery for the home team will be McGrady and Linehan.

Miss Eleanor Lovell and Miss Edith Alberta Bowden left today for a visit of two weeks to Cape Cottage.

#### Kittery Point

A splendid photograph on the big schooner yacht Alsacienne entertained many people along the water front of the harbor on Wednesday evening. The evening was perfectly quiet and the fine collection of records, varying from grand opera to ragtime, suited the tastes of all listeners.

Mrs. Arthur C. Heffenger and Mrs. Alfred Gooding of Portsmouth called on friends in town on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Ella Wardner of Concord, N. H., is the guest of Mrs. Fred W. Rollins.

Mrs. George S. Wasson left today for a visit of a month to relatives at Southwest Harbor and Isle au Haut. Miss Martha Sever of Cambridge, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Louis E. Fagan.

The schooner yacht Alsacienne, now in port, is one of the largest of her rig on the coast. She was built in 1881 at Brooklyn, is of 154 tons and was formerly the Norseman. She had a powerful gasoline engine installed last Summer.

Mrs. Dodge and daughter, Miss Ella, of Salem, Mass., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Dodge, left today for Toronto, Canada.

Fred W. Rollins of Concord, N. H., arrived on Wednesday evening to pass a few days with his family at their cottage on Moore's Island.

Miss Doris, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Moses P. Randall, who has been very ill with whooping cough, is slightly improved, but is still in a critical condition.

Frank Raynes of Willimantic, Conn., is visiting friends in town.

### LAWN PARTY HELD

### By The First Christian Church At Rye Last Evening

A lawn party was held under the auspices of the First Christian Church at Rye last evening.

The lawn in front of the church was very prettily decorated with Chinese lanterns.

Ice cream and cake were on sale, and a graphophone entertainment was furnished.

Mrs. Wilbur Marden, president of the Ladies' Aid Society, was in general charge.

About 300 were in attendance.

### ROYAL ARCANUM

### Whist And Auction Box Party Held Last Evening

An enjoyable whist and auction box party was held by Alpha Council, No. 83, Royal Arcanum, in K. G. E. Hall on Wednesday evening.

Each member had the privilege of inviting ladies.

An entertainment was given. Ice cream and chocolate were served.

### THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, July 19—Fair weather is indicated for Friday, with possible showers in the afternoon or at night. Light winds, mostly south-west, will prevail.

According to the almanac, another storm wave is due on Monday.

## WOMAN'S AWFUL LEAP

### Jumped From The Sixth Floor Of Hotel Touraine

### LANDED ON GLASS ROOF AND TERRI- BLY INJURED

Boston, July 19—A young woman who was registered at the Hotel Touraine as Mrs. J. Samuel Piza of New York was terribly injured shortly before midnight on Wednesday by jumping from the window of her room on the sixth floor of the hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Piza arrived at the hotel late in the afternoon and but little was seen of them until the woman jumped.

The room occupied by the couple was on the Boylston side of the hotel and directly above the glass covered porte-cochere at the main entrance.

What caused Mrs. Piza to jump from the window is not known. As she fell her body struck on the roof of the porte-cochere, her leg and right arm broke through the glass and both these limbs were almost severed.

The woman's body rested on the canopy for some time before it could be removed. As soon as possible the unfortunate woman was placed to the roof of a cab and then lifted within a waiting ambulance and hurried to the City Hospital.

Just as the ambulance was leaving the hotel the man who registered as Mr. Piza, rushed down stairs and cried to the driver of the ambulance, "Hold on!"

The police tried to restrain the man, but he eluded them, caught up with the ambulance, jumped inside and was carried to the hospital with the woman.

The hospital authorities held out but small hope of the woman's recovery. It is understood that she had been at a sanitarium in Melrose, where she was undergoing treatment for some nervous trouble.

### QUAINT EPITAPHS

### Found In Old Cemeteries In Vicinity Of Portsmouth

The subject of quaint epitaphs is a well worn one, but in the vicinity of Portsmouth are some epitaphs which have never been brought into public notice and their peculiar quaintness may be of interest. Following are some which have been collected from cemeteries in and about this city, and doubtless several of them are known to many.

1803,

"I lost my life in the raging seas,  
A sovereign God does as he please.  
The Kittery friends did then appear,  
And my remains they buried here."

"In memory of Mrs. —, widow of Dr. — who died Apr. 24, 1805, in the 71st year of her age. A pious cheerful rational Christian, possessing an active and intelligent mind. Much of her time was employed in literary pursuits, and her acquirements were manifested with that female diffidence which made her conversation pleasing to men of science"

1819,

"Refrain my friends and cease to weep,  
For I in Christ have fell asleep."  
1827,

"Sleep soft in dust wait the Al-  
mighty's will  
Then rise unchanged and be an angel still."

1828,

"His heart is afflicted no more  
With sickness or shaken with pain,  
The war in the members is o'er  
And never shall vex him again."

"In memory of Miss — (daughter of the late Capt. —) who having endured with singular patience a complication of distressing disorders near eight years, departed this life in the joyful hope of Heaven Decr. 5th, 1790."

"Composed by her widowed mother. The Lord knows how tenderly I loved her. I rejoice while on earth I remain, believing my loss to be her unspeakable gain, for while she on earth had her sins forgiven her, her

body in the grave is laid, her spirit gone to Heaven."

1816,

"Weep not my friends dry up your tears

I must lie here till Christ appears."  
"In life's fair morning when his years were brightest

When Hope unrolled the future to his eye,

When all was joyous and his hopes were highest

Consumption whispered 'Tis time to die."

"Sacred to the memory of — who with a comfortable hope of entering into rest was released from a long series of uncommon pain and infirmity which she bore with singular patience and fortitude, Mar. 30, 1805, Aet. 62."

"Cast here thine eye surviving friend  
Drop a sad tear on man's vain end,  
Then raise your heart to God above  
Adore him for redeeming love."

"We can but mourn our loss,  
Thought wretched was his life.  
Death took him from the cross,  
Erected by his life."

## PATRONIZE HOME PAPERS

### Such The Advice Of Gov. Folk Of Missouri

Jefferson City, Mo., July 19.—Gov. Joseph W. Folk in addressing the retail merchants of Missouri at their convention here on Tuesday, spoke against the mail order business and favored advertising in the town papers. He said in part:

"We wish the city merchants to build up, but we also desire the country merchants to prosper. I do not believe in the mail order citizen. If a place is good enough for a man to live in and to make his money in, it is good enough for him to spend his money in."

"No merchant can succeed without advertising in one way or another. Patronize your town papers, build them up and they will build you up increased trade and greater opportunities."

#### SHERIFF ATHORNE FIRST

### His Claim to Lewiston Prisoner Was the Prior One

Sheriff George O. Athorne of Elliot went to Lewiston today (Thursday) for Charles Riley, arrested by the police of that city on Tuesday.

Riley, it is said, has admitted that he was concerned in the recent burglary at South Berwick. He has promised to show the officers where the articles stolen from the South Berwick store are buried, in a wood lot near that town.

There is a horse stealing charge against Riley, in addition to that of burglary. The police of this city would like to ask him some questions about the Richard Seeley burglary and he is wanted in Manchester, Tilton and other places.

Inspector O'Dowd of Manchester and Chief of Police Laug of Tilton went to Lewiston for Riley on Wednesday, but Sheriff Athorne had the first claim. The New Hampshire officers identified the prisoner, asserting that he has had several aliases. The names of Harry Belmont, George Daley and John Daley have been used by him.

#### TEN ARRESTS

### Made in Freight Yard by the Police of Dover

Ten men, who had stolen rides from Portland on a freight train, were arrested in the Dover freight yard Wednesday night. One of them, it is thought, may be George Houston, a fugitive from the Cumberland county jail, near Portland. There is a reward of \$50 for Houston's capture.

Six men were registered at the Dover police station, under the following names:

William Carroll, Nicholas O'Shane, James Brady, John Mahoney, Boston; William M. Gartland, Stoughton, Mass., and James Lynch, Lynn.

A man who gave the name of William Gartling and his residence as Milton, this state, appeared in the Portsmouth police court on Wednesday. The similarity of the name to that of Gartland is noticeable.

# Geo. B. French Co

We are approaching the hottest days when we should be seeking coolness and comfort == We can enlighten you a bit and help you to buy

## COMFORTABLE UNDERWEAR

Special Lots of Fine Jersey Underwear, elastic woven, in sizes 4, 5 and 6, for Ladies, only ..... 12 1-2c  
Special Lots of Extra Lisle Vests, sheer and cool..... 25c  
Misses' and Children's Vests, odd lots to close..... 8c

YOU ARE CERTAIN OF GOOD VALUES IN THESE.

Men's Gauze Underwear, lightest wear, good wear ..... 25c  
Men's Super Balbriggan Wear, Shirts and Drawers. .... 50c  
Men's Light Weight Muslin Night Shirts ..... 50c  
Our Special Unlaundered Shirt, best for the money ..... 50c

#### WHAT ABOUT THIN HOSIERY FOR LADIES?

One lot that will lower the temperature at..... 12 1-2c  
either in plain black or split sole—a bargain.  
Lace Hosiery at..... 12 1-2c  
And Extra Fine at..... 25c

India Silk Waists, very light weight and light price.  
Sheer Muslin Waists, finely embroidered, at..... \$1.00  
Muslin Kimonas, dainty colors, coolness sure..... 50c  
House Dresses of Thin Lawn, perfect in every point of style and good taste.

Everything bears the character of coolness combined with low prices at

# FRENCH'S.



# REIGN OF TERROR

## Political Barometer Falls In Russia

### CONFUSION REIGNS IN UPPER SPHERES

#### While Peasants Seem Bent On Murder, Buining And Fighting

#### THE SITUATION GROWS STEADILY WORSE FROM DAY TO DAY

St. Petersburg, July 18.—The political barometer is again falling. The confusion which seems to have taken possession of the upper spheres since the efforts to form a coalition ministry failed, coupled with the alarming reports from the interior and the attitude of parliament, makes almost anything possible. There has been a marked renewal of apprehension that the crisis may and is coup d'état against parliament.

The assassination of Vice Admiral Choukoun and General Kozlov, the discovery that behind the murder of the general was a big plot to kill not only General Trepoff but Prince Putiatin and other courtiers, and the general epidemic of assassination which has terrorized not only the local authorities but even the police, together with the wild destruction of property by the peasantry in half a dozen provinces during the last few days, have again strengthened the small part of the court which believes in resorting to "extreme measures," the adoption by the lower house of parliament of an address to the country will, it is feared, place in the hands of the reactionists the needed lever to move his majesty.

M. Petrzhitski vainly warned the lower house yesterday of the seriousness of the proposed step, but the majority of the constitutional democrats of which party he is a prominent member, seem to be convinced that they must hold the peasants at all hazards. The members of the extreme seemed to court a fight, proclaiming open revolution from the rostrum.

The Novoe Vremya, which often reflects the views of the court, says today that the adoption by the lower house of an address to the country would go beyond the jurisdiction of parliament and virtually constitute an appeal from the government to the people.

The paper adds: "With its adoption, parliament would cross the Rubicon, abandon its professed policy of trying to restrain the country, and instead of pacifying it deliberately pour oil on the flames."

Dispatches from the interior continue to tell without interruption stories of the burning of manor houses, robberies, murders, collisions between peasants and rural guards and the hurried dispatch of troops here and there. The center of the peasants' uprising in Voronezh province, where the peasants in the main for the destruction of property do not discriminate between friends and enemies, as evidenced by the complete devastation of the estate of M. Kokosukine, one of the most prominent constitutional democrats in the lower house.

Today's reports describe the situation in that province as hopeless from the viewpoint of the landowners.

The Tambov province eighty peasants are reported to have been killed or wounded by dragons.

#### CHARGED WITH MANSLAUGHTER

Aged Man Is Held In Bail Of Five Thousand Dollars

Woonsocket, R. I., July 18.—Charged with manslaughter in the killing of Albert J. Pitcairn James, Finnegan was this morning in the district court held in \$5000 bail for further hearing in the court here July 25, and in default of bail was committed to the county jail.

Pitcairn was found dying from a knife wound on the railroad track in this city yesterday morning. With a firm voice and the air of unconcern he has had ever since his arrest, the accused old man pleaded "not guilty." Hanson and Flynn, the two clowns of the dead man, who claim they left Pitcairn talking with Finnegan, and that they knew nothing more until they saw Pitcairn run, fall

and die on the track, were each held in \$500 as witnesses.

Finnegan has respectable connections in Boston and Providence, including a wife and children in the latter city, but has chosen a wandering life for the greater part of his days.

#### A FAMILY TRAGEDY

Angry Son Stabbed Father, Inflicting Serious Wound

New York, July 18.—During a quarrel between Conrad Schmirer and his 15 years old son, Conrad, Jr., at the home of the son's sweetheart, Miss Clara Lazarus, in East 104th street early today, the youth stabbed his father with a piece of broken glass, inflicting probably a mortal wound. The elder Schmirer several weeks ago ordered his son to cease paying attentions to Miss Lazarus, but the youth had become engaged to her and his mother pleaded his cause. The father then consented that the boy should marry the girl when he was 21, but Mr. Schmirer declared that Conrad must stop staying out so late nights while calling upon his sweetheart.

The boy disobeyed, and when he went to Miss Lazarus' home last night he remained very late. His father went there in search of him. When the father attempted to chastise the son in the presence of his fiancée the boy resisted and in the struggle that ensued the father broke through the glass panel of a door.

Miss Lazarus attempted to interfere in behalf of the boy, and Conrad seized a piece of broken glass and plunged it into his father's side, inflicting a dangerous wound. The wounded man was removed to a hospital, but would not make any charge against his son, declaring he had gone too far. Conrad was arrested.

#### POISONED BY EATING LIVER

##### One Hundred Or More Sailors Of The Illinois Ill

Rockport, Mass., July 18.—A report today from the battleship Illinois, one of the fleet of warships assembling here for naval maneuvers, was to the effect that the 100 or more sailors who recently became ill as the result of eating liver had greatly improved, and were now practically well. None of the sailors was seriously affected, it was stated. The liver was received on the warship from Charlestown from a provision contractor, who says that the meat was fresh when it arrived at the vessel, but that it might have become spoiled by being kept too long before it was served.

The sailors ate the liver for breakfast, but did not feel any effects from it until evening.

#### TORCHES AS EXTERMINATORS FOR BROWN-TAIL MOTHS

The Concord Patriot says: "The appearance of the brown-tail moth in the city means much for damage to trees and other property unless prompt action is taken by both an individual and people. These moths have the light and thousands of them are killed nightly by flying against the globe enclosing the electric light. These thousands could be increased to millions should the city for a night or two dispense with the electric lights at various places and substitute therefor some gasoline flare torches; and the people could help out by getting on the old campaign for the many of which are lying about the houses of the city, lighting them up and placing them about the lawns when night falls. Concord escaped the ravages of the pest the previous Spring through wise work during the winter. It cannot, however, hope to escape next year unless prompt steps are taken to prevent the moths from setting a foothold."

#### SHARPEN YOUR LAWN MOWER

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

#### FRANK R. SEYMOUR.

Deer are becoming very numerous. Five were seen in Greenland recently quietly feeding near a garden devoted to the culture of beans, peas, etc. A question agitating the mind of the amateur hunter now is, what is to be done with the animals under the existing state law?

#### A FAMOUS TURTLE

Received At Boston From The Town Of Hampton

The following is clipped from the New England Grocer:

Some days ago A. T. Leavitt, of Silas Peirce and Company, Limited, received at the store on Commercial street a famous turtle which for many years has made his home at Hampton, N. H. Mr. Leavitt's native place. Mr. Leavitt's vivid description of the wonderful powers and strength of the turtle has been doubted by some of his associates, who had also questioned the stories regarding the dates and initials cut on the shell. So Mr. Leavitt notified his former townsman that if the turtle ever appeared again in Hampton it was to be sent by express at once to Boston. After the Faneuil Hall marketmen and various Boston savants had examined the interesting turtle it was taken to Wollaston where Mr. Leavitt resides. The following item from the local paper gives some account of the animal's history:

"There is on exhibition at the fish market of H. W. Titus, Wollaston, a turtle recently found by Ernest Marc of Hampton, N. H., which was first found in 1810 by some one who cut the date on its shell. It has since been caught by several people, who have cut their initials and dates as follows:

J. W. D. (J. Warren Dwyer) 1857.  
Z. B. (Zachus Brown) 1866.  
A. T. L. (A. T. Leavitt) 1881.

It has been seen since by various parties in 1895, 1901, 1905, and again this year, and was sent to A. T. Leavitt Wollaston, thinking he might be interested to see it, as he cut his initials on it when a boy at Hampton. The turtle is undoubtedly over 100 years old. Mr. Leavitt will have a silver plate engraved with the date and will then return the turtle to its native home."

The Boston Transcript heard of Mr. Leavitt's pet, and wrote the following characteristic story about it: "Twenty-five years ago a bare footed country lad playing near the mill dam in one of the seacoast towns of Nova Scotia, espied a large turtle slowly crawling from the mill dam to a swampy meadow on the other side of the road. The turtle was a fresh water snapping turtle that was well known in the town, for in 1840, in 1857, and again in 1866 it had been caught by prominent citizens, some of whom had cut the dates and their initials in its shell. The bare footed boy cut his initials and the date, 1881, on the shell, and then the turtle was not seen again until 1895. In 1901 and 1905 he made his appearance, still traveling in the summer from the meadow to the mill dam. This year he was caught by a native of the town, who thought that the bare footed lad, now a Boston merchant, might like to see his old acquaintance. So the turtle was shipped to Boston, and the lad who cut his name on the shell a quarter of a century ago is having a silver plate engraved with the present date, which will be attached to the shell and then the turtle will be returned to his habitat.

"The turtle has excited a good deal of interest among the Faneuil Hall marketmen who sell sea food, and 'Nippy,' as he is called, has received visits from others interested in natural history. The consensus of opinion is that he is probably about two hundred years old. Turtles are capable of subsisting a long time without food, and some wonderful stories have been told by Nippy's visitors. This turtle has strong jaws, very sharp edged, which cut with ease. He has bitten completely through a notebook an inch and a half thick, and one marketman tells of a large turtle that bit an ordinary broom stick in halves. It is said that the body of a turtle will show signs of life for nine days after the head has been cut off, while there is apparently no limit to the remarkable thing that the head will do under the same conditions."

#### BAY STATE OFFICIALS AROUSED

By Publication Of New Hampshire Sanitary Bulletin

Aroused by the publication of a sanitary bulletin by the New Hampshire board of health, issued a few days ago, in which Massachusetts products were condemned, Gov. Curtis Guild, Jr., of Massachusetts, has given out some correspondence in the matter to correct all evils which exist in his state. It was only last week that the Massachusetts board of health made a full report of a thorough investigation into canned meat products in that state, and while a large number of Western goods were condemned, the local products were almost uniformly praised.

The products complained of by the New Hampshire authorities are certain New Hampshire manufactured products. Upon having the matter called to

his attention, Governor Guild wrote to the state board of health and referred to the New Hampshire complaint. He also said in part:

"I have observed with much pleasure the comprehensive report made by you on canned meats as sold in this state and beg to urge upon you the most thorough diligence in stamping out the unclean small slaughter houses as described in your report, together with the utmost efforts available under the law for prevention of only pure food to the people."

The board of health immediately took up an investigation of the New Hampshire complaint, and yesterday informed Governor Guild that the New Hampshire and Massachusetts laws differed greatly in many particulars as to the manufacture and sale of food.

The report further stated that most of the articles complained of were no longer for sale in the state and that the manufacturers had already been prosecuted. Other products named in the list are adulterated within the meaning of New Hampshire laws, but not according to those of Massachusetts. As an instance, it was said that only maple syrup of pure maple could be sold in the Granite state while in this state the law admitted "compound" maple syrup, provided the formula is set forth plainly upon the label.

In answer to the letter of the governor, the state board of health said that further investigation would be made and that the cases of the small slaughter houses had already been taken up and that a report would be made later.

#### AGRICULTURAL MEETING

Arranged for First of August at Hampton Beach

East Rockingham Pomona Grange will entertain the state board of agriculture at Hampton Beach on August 1.

The chairman of the board, Joseph B. Walker, will deliver the opening address at half-past ten in the forenoon. Former Governor Bachelder will speak on "The State Board of Agriculture," and Master H. O. Hadley of the State Grange will discuss "The Grange in New Hampshire." Mortimer Whitehead of New Jersey, past national lecturer, will talk on the subject of "The National Grange."

Gov. McLane will be the principal speaker in the afternoon, taking "The State of New Hampshire" as his subject. Prof. L. H. Bailey of Cornell University will have an address, "The Reorganization of the Rural Schools."

Register of Probate George F. Richards of Exeter will give readings, and there will be music by the quartet of the Portsmouth Unitarian Church.

The literary and musical exercises will be held in the pavilion.

#### STRIKE IN SAN FRANCISCO

Strikers' Places To Be Filled With Non-Union Men

San Francisco, July 18.—The members of the Electrical Workers' union who are in the employ of the United Railroads, decided this morning to go on strike after receiving an ultimatum from the company in reply to their demand that while willing to grant an increase of wages from \$2.50 to \$3.75 for ten hours' work, it would not admit the eight-hour day.

It is possible that the street car system will be tied up if the strike is made effective. The power houses cannot operate without shippers.

The United Railroads announced this morning that it would fight the strikers and fill their places with non-union men.

#### JOHN SUNDERLAND CAPTAIN

Succeeds Late Lewis E. Tuttle as Head of Stratford Guards

The Stratford Guards of Dover Company A, Second Regiment, N. H., N. G., elected John Sunderland captain at a meeting on Wednesday evening. Mr. Sunderland, succeeded Capt. Lewis E. Tuttle, who was killed by the accidental discharge of his own revolver.

John Cornell was chosen first lieutenant and Frank E. Russ, second lieutenant.

#### DEATH OF LADY CURZON

Lady Curzon, wife of Lord George Nathaniel Curzon, M. P., died in London on Wednesday evening. She was married to Lord Curzon in Washington on April 22, 1855. No American woman resident abroad was more famous. She had been in ill health for about two years.

"By precedent the present year is a bearing year for apples. So far as our observation has extended, the crop will be the smallest for ten years," says an Elliot farmer.

#### HER STRATEGY.

Mrs. Chanah Nathanson pulled her black shawl a little lower down on her forehead so that it completely covered her own closely cropped gray hair which had become visible. Then she wound her shawl more closely about her and sighed heavily.

"Bizness, bizness—eh! Ah 'black year,' not bizness," she complained to her neighbor, Mrs. Zolinsky, who stood guard over her stock of notions. "Ah, eat not even—ah cent! The devil is in it!"

The undisturbed symmetry of the caps, mittens and sweaters that lay on one side of Mrs. Nathanson's stand and the pile of second-hand coats and overcoats that covered the other gave ample testimony of the truth of her statement.

Despite her discouraged feeling, Mrs. Nathanson kept a sharp eye out for possible customers. Presently she described the figure of Moshe Cohen shambling toward them, before he was within half a block.

"There comes Moshe Cohen! Once I could pull a few cents from him," she said in Yiddish.

Nevertheless, when Moshe stopped before the stand, shrugged his right shoulder, which was a deal higher than the other, stroked the scrubby red beard, and greeted her with a friendly, "Nu, was mach ihr?" Chanah smiled back at him and replied: "Ah living, ah living one makes!"

"Vat for a pants you got there, Mrs. Nathanson?" he asked disinterestedly, as he pointed to a pair of gray trousers, on top of the pile of clothing. As a matter of fact what he wanted to see was the chinchilla overcoat under it.

"Ah—that's not for you, Moshe. Vat you want mit it? But here have I ah mantle—ah goat!" And she pulled the chinchilla overcoat from the pile and held it out to him.

Moshe showed no special interest in this coat. Slowly he felt over it, then rubbed the palm of the hand over it. Then he held it close to his nose, for he was near-sighted. All the while they talked of other things. Finally Moshe admitted reluctantly: "Yes, for him vat wants ah coat it is ah good mantle, but I don't need it." He added in tone of mere idle inquiry, in Yiddish, "What would you ask for such a coat?"

Mrs. Nathanson began to fold it. "Five dollars, if ah cent."

Moshe smiled. "I hope you get it."

Then the struggle began in earnest and lasted for half an hour, ending with Moshe's parting offer as he turned away. "Well, tree dollars I git—but it is not worth it." Mrs. Nathanson cried after him. "Fair and ah ballet! Less not ah penny."

But she looked not displeased, despite the fact that the coat still remained unsold.

She went to the narrow stairway that led to her rooms and cried at the top of her voice: "Shlomke! Shlomke! Kom dan."

In response to her call a black-haired, urethra with a not overclean face but with bright eyes, tumbled down the stairway. He was soon running up the street upon some important mission.

Then Mrs. Nathanson went to work to set her stock to rights again. She folded and piled the clothing neatly in place—cleared the deck for action, as it were. In a few moments Shlomke came running back with Mrs. Lebowitz in tow.

The latter was a large, flabby woman who traveled her course with a rolling motion.

Upon the arrival of this, her staunch ally, Mrs. Nathanson's smile grew broad. Then followed a council of war, in which the chinchilla overcoat and the name of Moshe Cohen played important parts.

Later events proved that Mrs. Nathanson's business intuition was not at fault. For not a half-hour had passed before Moshe's crooked form again shuffled to ward her stand. But this time Chanah did not seem to have much time or attention to give him, for she was busily engaged explaining the merits of an article of apparel to Mrs. Lebowitz. Behold, it was the selfsame chinchilla coat.

Mrs. Lebowitz pulled the coat toward her and remarked: "Well, Chanah, four dollar, hah?"

Moshe was for a moment taken aback. "Vait! Vait!" he interrupted. "I was overlooking that coat. Not so, Mrs. Nathanson?"

"Yes, yes, but ihr don't vant it, Moshe, I ought it."

"Vait, I don't know—eiser" (maybe). And he began to examine the coat again.

Now Mrs. Lebowitz came in nobly. "Vat for a shocker you are, hah! I vant do coat," she fairly screamed.

Moshe grew desperate. He turned to Mrs. Nathanson. "No, four und ah katter?"

"See, see!" Mrs. Lebowitz cried out again with finely simulated fire of wrath in her eyes, talking fast and in Yiddish. "He is not at all speak. Here, Chanah, have you four and a half?"

Then Moshe pulled down his colors in complete surrender. Hastily snatching away the coat, he put it under his arm, extricating a leather money pouch from the depth of his trousers pocket, began to count his money, saying: "Nah! nah! Take it, fon 'seventy-five."

Mrs. Lebowitz here put in a vigorous protest in no weak terms, but Moshe nevertheless walked off with the prize. As Mrs. Chanah Nathanson counted out four dollars and two nickels into the palm of her faithful ally she remarked complacently: "He iz oeh ah bizness man! On the little finger can I turn him!"—Chicago Daily News.

Rule of Three.  
"One week from to-day, Uncle Joe, I will be a married man. Yes, in seven short days I will be initiated into the mysteries of matrimony."  
"No mystery about it, my boy. It is just the plain, simple rule of three."  
"Rule of three? Eh—what three?"  
"Wife, mother-in-law, and servant girl."—Smith's Weekly.



# Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

Bouquet de Creme de Menthe  
A Dainty Confection  
Candy Coated Chewing Gum  
Particularly desirable  
"after dinner"

Ordinary indigestion will ruin your teeth. Ask your dentist about it now and then, and especially after eating, chew a Chiclet and so prevent indigestion by simply keeping the mouth fluids active and the stomach sweet.

Retail Storekeepers supplied by any Wholesale Druggist or Confectioner.  
Manufactured by Frank H. Flier & Company, Inc., Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada.

# OPEN TO THE WORLD.

## THE MAMMOTH PLANT OF THE FRANK JONES BREWING COMPANY

Is open to the people of New England and the World to inspect its plant and to see the actual workings of an Up-To-Date Brewery.

There is no manufacturing industry in the world where greater care is used in the preparing of an article for human consumption than in the Brewing of the

## Frank Jones Portsmouth Ales

CLEANLINESS AND PURITY OF PRODUCT HAS MADE THE ALES FROM THIS BREWERY THE ENVY OF ALL COMPETITORS.

The Secret of "How to Brew an Ale Equal to the Frank Jones Brand" has never been attained.

# COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKEY.

Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It  
BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS

Thomas Loughlin Islington Street  
AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.



## INDIAN BURIAL CUSTOMS

Strange Ceremonies of Tribes of the Southwest.

### THEIR HORROR OF DEATH

Brings Out All the Superstition in the Red Man's Nature—Grave Prepared. When Medicine Man Pronounces Recovery Impossible—Open Graves of Pima Cemetery.

Whatever partakes of the mysterious appeals to the mind of the Indian. Superstitions by nature and education and imagination to an extreme, all that is unknown and unfathomed is associated with the miraculous and supernatural, and he lives in an atmosphere of mysticism. Death is to him a circumstance of the highest degree of mystery, says the Los Angeles Times, and the ceremonies attending the funeral and burial are, therefore, elaborate and in many cases imposing.

The services over the dead vary greatly with different tribes, and the methods of disposing of the bodies are many. Inhumation is, perhaps, the most common method of putting away the dead, but even here there is a variety of customs. Some bury the dead in a sitting posture. Others double the body together and bind it with cords. Still others stand the body upright, and in other cases the corpse is given a recumbent position. Several of the tribes of the Southwest practice cremation; some dispose of their dead by placing the bodies upon elevated platforms; others entomb them in stone cists, caves, huts or other buildings, while some of the coast tribes sink the bodies in the waters of the ocean.

The Pima Indians bury their dead immediately, or as soon after death as possible. The burial generally takes place in the night time. The body is prepared for the grave by being tied double with ropes passed under the knees and around the neck. When the medicine man of the tribe pronounces death inevitable, the grave is prepared. This is a perfectly round hole, four or five feet deep, just large enough to receive the body. It often happens that the medicine man makes a mistake in the diagnosis of the case and the patient recovers. His grave is then left unopened. If he is ready to occupy it, should other members of the tribe die first new graves are prepared for them, the other being left to yawn till it gets the one for whom it was made. It therefore happens that nearly every Pima cemetery contains several open graves.

The burial is accompanied by chanting by the mourners, words laudatory to the departed being improvised. The grave is filled while the weird songs are being sung and a pole fence or covering is then constructed to protect the grave from the depredations of coyotes or other wild animals. The immediate relatives of the departed cut their hair as a sign of their mourning, and they cease their occupations several weeks.

Immediately after the services at the grave the house and personal effects of the departed are burned and his or her cattle and horses are slaughtered and cooked. A great feast is then made in which all members of the tribe in the vicinity take part.

The Navajos have a horror of death, and will not approach a corpse save of necessity. When death occurs in a dwelling it is immediately abandoned, and as soon as practicable a new house is built. In the meantime the surviving members of the household camp out or take refuge with other members of the tribe.

Sometimes the house where the death takes place is made to serve as a tomb for the dead, the doorway being filled with sticks and mud. It is more usual, however, for the body to be buried in a grave prepared for it, the remains being conveyed to the grave the next day after death by two perfectly naked Indians who, after the funeral, purify themselves before resuming their apparel.

The Ute Indians place the bodies of their dead in caves, many bodies being entombed within a single cavern. After each entombment the mouth of the cave is stopped with sticks and stones to keep out animals, and the place is not again visited till the next interment takes place. The preparation of the body for burial is simple. No change is made in the clothing, the limbs being straightened and the weapons of the deceased, if a male, or household implements, if a woman, being placed beside the body. The male friends of the deceased shoot the horses and cattle which belonged to him and burn his house and personal effects. The female friends, whose duty it is to prepare the body for the tomb, bear the remains to their last resting place, uttering hideous cries during the march to the sepulcher.

### Greatest Lumber Town.

Portland is the greatest lumber port in the world. Recently there were loading at one time, or under charter to load, for China, Japan, Australia, South America and Europe, steam and sail vessels with a capacity of more than 20,000,000 feet, and for coast ports there was loading a fleet with a capacity of 6,000,000 feet. Following these vessels, under charter to arrive from foreign ports, was a fleet with a capacity of 19,000,000 feet and a coasting fleet of 6,000,000 feet capacity, making a big showing for the lumber trade.—Portland, Oreg.

## FUTURE SAN FRANCISCO.

Plans Elaborated by Burnham of Chicago to Go Into Effect.

San Francisco, laid desolate in forty-eight hours, will arise Phoenix-like, from her ashes and become "the most beautiful city in the world."

So declared William H. Crocker, one of the great capitalists of the stricken city.

"San Francisco within five years will be greater, finer, and more beautiful than ever," he declared when asked what is to be the future of the city by the Golden Gate. "This calamity will only give the opportunity to make a more splendid city than people have ever dreamed of."

"It is preposterous to even suggest the abandonment of the city. San Francisco by reason of its location and its harbor is the natural metropolis of the Pacific coast. God made it so. You will soon see a finer and better city than ever. D. O. Mills, the Crocker family—everybody I know—is determined to rebuild at once; to rebuild San Francisco stronger, better, and finer than ever."

"Burnham of Chicago has been at work for the last two years on plans for the improvement of San Francisco, to broaden some streets, straighten others, and carry out a general harmonious scheme of fireproof buildings of uniform height and style. The present calamity, frightful as it is, only clears the way for this plan to be carried out."

"The greatest obstacle in rebuilding the city will probably be in the way of capital. Naturally investors will be reluctant to put their money in building enterprises where the hazard is so great as it appears to be on the Pacific coast."

"But if builders manifest a disposition to put their money in the rebuilding of the city there would be no difficulty in getting contractors to undertake the task. One trouble will be the excessive cost of construction work. High prices are certain to prevail for a long time, and this applies both to material and labor."

### Atoms, Electrons, Ions.

The phenomena of the Crookes tube, Roentgen rays, and latterly of radium, inexplicable by the chemical theories of a decade ago, have rendered necessary the coining of several new words, which have taken their place in the vocabulary of the modern physicist, says the Scientific American. We hear so much these days of electrons and ions and their relation to the old-fashioned supposedly indivisible atom that the time seems ripe for a few simple definitions condensed from a recent paper by Prof. Soddy.

The first and oldest conception of the ultimate unit of matter is the atom, the smallest particle of an element capable of separate existence. The essential feature of Dalton's conception was that the atoms of the same element are all exactly alike in mass and every other property, but are recognizably different from the atoms of any other kind of element. The statement will be found in textbooks of chemistry written long before the recent discoveries were foreshadowed, that if it is ever found possible to transmute any one kind of atom, that is, any one kind of elementary matter, into any other kind, there is little doubt that the same means would be sufficient to transmute or decompose the other elements.

The modern conception of the ultimate unit is the electron, and this, although by origin an electrical conception, is in reality a material conception no less than the atom of matter. The electron could be defined as the smallest existence known capable of isolation and of free movement through space. It is a definite amount or "charge" of negative electricity; in a word, the smallest possible amount known to exist; or, electrically, no less than matter, has been shown to consist of discrete particles or units, and not to occupy space continuously. Unlike the atoms of matter, only one kind of electron is known, consisting of the same amount of charge of negative electricity with identical properties in all its various manifestations.

It is certain that each atom of matter contains in the normal condition at least one electron, which it is capable of losing, and conversely that it may unite with at least one electron more than it normally possesses without deep-seated material change. An atom with one or more electrons less than it possesses in the normal state is positively charged and is often called a positive ion. Similarly an atom with one or more electron in excess is a negative ion.

### Why the Jury Paid the Fine.

A Texan tells how an obstinate jurymen was circumvented by his fellow judges of the facts. The offense charged was assault with intent to murder. After the jury had been out two hours it returned the following verdict: "We, the jury, find defendant guilty of aggravated assault, and assess his punishment at \$25 fine and herewith pay the fine."

On inquiry as to the meaning of the last clause of the verdict it came out that eleven of the jurors had agreed that the defendant was not guilty but the twelfth doggedly hung out for a conviction for aggravated assault and would not consent to a punishment less than a fine of \$25. Finding it a hopeless task to bring over the obstinate one to their way of thinking the eleven finally decided to agree with him and "chipped in" enough to pay the fine.

Express trains now run from Mexico City to St. Louis in 59 1/2 hours, an average of 23 miles an hour.

## TO PROTECT THE INDIANS

Government's Endeavor to Make Them Good Citizens.

### LAND DEALING LAWS.

Leases Expire at End of Five Years—Dispensation of Proceeds of Sales. Becoming Averse to Mortgages and Notes Considers Carefully Before Entering Into Contracts.

Probably the most efficient system in the world of protecting the Indian in his rights is maintained by the Union Indian agency at Muskogee, which administers the laws of Congress and the regulations of the Secretary of the Interior for the purpose of keeping the fullblood in possession of his worldly goods, says the Kansas City Journal. Every foot of land the fullblood sells must be alienated with the consent of the Interior Department, either through the removal of his restrictions or the posting of his land to be sold to the highest bidder through the Creek land sales division of the agency. The fullblood cannot sell nor inumber his homestead for a period of twenty-five years, and can only alienate the other portion of his allotment with the consent and under the supervision of the Government. He is not allowed to lease his land for agricultural purposes for a period of over five years, and he cannot lease it for mineral purposes except with the approval of the Interior Department and upon proof being submitted that he is receiving adequate compensation for the lease.

At present the only fullbloods who can sell their land at all are citizens of the Creek Nation. In the Cherokee, Choctaw and Chickasaw nations the delivery of deeds to allottees has not been completed, and therefore Indian lands there are not yet alienable. At present from 5,000 to 8,000 acres of land a month are sold through the Creek land sales department of the Union agency at prices ranging from \$12 to \$30 an acre for raw upland farms.

By this system the fullblood Indian gets the greatest possible protection. He must first file a petition with the Indian agent for the sale of his land. He must stipulate how much land he desires to sell, and what he intends to do with the money. He is also asked about his age, physical and financial condition and all of these things are taken into consideration by the Government before action is taken upon his petition. If the Government believes it is to the best interest of the Indian to sell a portion of his surplus holdings, his land is posted for sale and sealed bids are received upon it. At the expiration of sixty days these bids are opened and the land is sold to the highest bidder. If, however, the Secretary of the Interior believes that the compensation is not large enough, the bids are rejected and the land readvertised.

It would naturally be supposed the protection to the fullblood would stop here, but it has only begun. The Government next ascertains through the Indian agency how much of the money the Indian owes, if any, and how much of the money he receives from the sale of his land it is necessary for him to have immediately. This is paid over to him in cash, usually a small sum, and the rest of it is held in trust for him at the local United States Depository at Muskogee. According to the rules of the Secretary, he is allowed to draw upon this sum at the rate of \$50 a month.

The fullblood, before he is allowed to sell his land, is usually compelled to promise that he will use most of the money in building improvements upon his homestead. As soon as he receives his first payment he is instructed to go ahead and have the improvements made. He secures carpenters and has buildings erected, and sometimes has a few acres of his homestead broken for cultivation. When it is all done a Government inspector goes to the place and inspects the improvements and ascertains if they were properly made. The fullblood is then required to send the bills submitted by the contractors and others who have done the work, as well as the bills for material, to the Union agency, where they are reviewed, and if the Indian has been overcharged they are cut down. They are then approved and paid out of the funds realized from the sale of the Indian's land which are being held in trust for him. If any one has a bill or note against the Indian representing a debt contracted before the land is sold, these are sent to the Union agency, where they are reviewed before the money is checked out to the Indian so he can settle the obligation.

In going ahead and engaging his own labor, buying the material and superintending the work of having his improvements made, he is given all the advantage of managing his own affairs without being subjected to danger of being grafted in the proceeding.

Indian agency officials say that a fullblood seldom breaks his promise to use and make improvements as agreed when he is allowed to alienate his land. Another admirable trait in the fullblood is that he seldom sends to the agency for a monthly installment of the money due him in advance of the stipulated time, and if he is not actually in need of the money he allows the payments to run over for several months without drawing, thereby receiving interest. He is also becoming averse to mortgages and notes, and it is a much more difficult matter to persuade him to contract a debt than it was a few years ago.

A bird in the hand is worth a dozen eggs in the incubator.

## MUSICAL ELECTRICAL MACHINE.

Generates Currents That Make a Telephone a Full Band.

Another electrical wonder has been given to the world. Dr. Thaddeus Cahill, in a dingy shop at Holyoke, Mass., after twelve years of unremitting toil, succeeded in finally perfecting what is considered by electrical engineers to be one of the most remarkable devices in the history of electricity.

In this little shop there now stands a 200-ton electrical machine called by its inventor the telharmonium, which combines in itself the musical power of all known instruments, and besides this can send its music over telephone wires for hundreds of miles in all directions. Any telephone subscriber within its radius can be supplied with music in great or small amounts, as his feelings dictate.

"Future Padreswits," says the Electrical World, "sitting in New York may be heard in 10,000 places miles apart, and in each place the original effect is heard."

The real wonder and novelty of Dr. Cahill's invention lies in the fact that the telharmonium does not, like the phonograph, reproduce music, but actually makes it, and in an entirely new way. What the operator plays on are a number of little specially arranged dynamos. These are so connected to the keyboard, which is arranged like that of an organ, that the depression of a certain note, A for instance, causes a current in the transmitting wires which produce a vibration in the telephone receiver at the other end of the line just like that following the playing of A on a piano.

The person with the receiver in his ear hence hears the A as if it were played upon a piano. In other words, the note is not actually made until the current reaches the receiver at the end of the wire. So that this little two-inch contrivance is the actual music producer of the telharmonium.

It is wonderful enough that any sort of a tune can be played on such a simple device, but when Dr. Cahill states that any note of any quaver, and treble, violin, flute, piano, organ, harp, etc., can be accurately reproduced by the telharmonium, and, further, that the combined harmonies of these various instruments, as they occur in bands and orchestras, can also be accurately produced by a single performer at the keyboard, one's wonder becomes pathos near to skepticism.

These claims, however, seem to be well authenticated, and it is announced that in about three months one of the new machines is to be set up in this city. If this is the case, the public will soon be able to test Dr. Cahill's claims.

The telharmonium must, obviously, be a very complete and hence expensive machine. The one at present in Dr. Cahill's Holyoke laboratory is said to have cost about \$200,000. This excessive cost is seen to be of no great importance when it is remembered that one machine will probably be able to supply from 7,000 to 10,000 subscribers.

In receiving the electrical music the ordinary telephone receiver is screwed into the end of a horn, like that used on the phonograph. The music is said to be loud and clear, one receiver filling a good sized room, and entirely free from the disagreeable rasping and scraping accompaniments so common in the phonograph reproductions.

Lord Kelvin during a visit to this country is said to have examined and been greatly impressed by Dr. Cahill's instrument. A local electrical engineer who has been up to Holyoke and heard the telharmonium describes its tones as beautifully clear and pleasant to the ear. As to the genuineness and revolutionary character of the discovery, therefore, there seems no doubt. The current issue of the Electrical World speaks of it as "the birth of a new art," one of "the notable achievements of our modern day," the "creation of another great electrical industry."

### The Growth of Children.

Until the age of eleven or twelve boys are taller and heavier than girls. Then the girls for the next few years surpass the boys both in weight and height; but the boys soon overtake and pass them. The sons of non-laboring parents are taller and heavier than those of laboring parents. The heads of girls are a little rounder than those of boys, and always a little smaller. It has been found that children grow but little from the end of November to the end of March; grow tall but increase little in weight from March till August, and increase mainly in weight and little in height from August to November.—Exchange.

### Balloon Cure For Consumptives.

A patent has been taken out in Australia for an improved method of preventing and curing consumption and other kindred diseases. The patients are placed in rooms connected by aluminum tubes leading to captive balloons at altitudes of 6,000 feet to 8,000 feet. The balloons are constructed of sheet aluminum, and are strung on cables of aluminum bronze ropes, to which the tubes are attached by bands at intervals. The cable and attached tube pass through axial tubes in the lower balloons, the air opening being at the highest point. A circulation of pure air is maintained by exhausting the air from the rooms.

You are never crowded off of the straight and narrow path.

## TO PROTECT BIRDS

Movement in Holland to Save Songsters From Destruction.

### CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

Dogs Used as Burden Bearers—Mal-treatment Common—Government's Novel Campaign of Education—Slaughter Houses Open to Public—Appeal to Self Interest.

The Minister of the Interior recently sent out circulars to the heads of all schools in the country asking them to co-operate with the government in a movement to protect animals and birds, writes a correspondent in the Chicago News. He wishes it to be impressed upon the minds of school children that it is mean and cowardly to be cruel to animals. To comply with the minister's request school principals and inspectors are holding conferences with all classes of teachers as to the best method of accomplishing the desired end. Laws are also in force to punish more stringently than heretofore all who are guilty of cruelty to animals.

That it will take some time to eradicate the old ideas about the treatment of animals is certain. Here, as elsewhere in Europe, the overworking and ill-treatment of horses and dogs is common. Dogs are used for hauling purposes in Holland as well as in Belgium, but in the latter country, much has been done to improve the breed of large dogs, while the use of small dogs for drawing carts has been prohibited. This is due to the efforts of a society for the prevention of cruelty to dogs. A similar society is formed and branches are being established in various parts of Holland. Some of the owners of working dogs are humane but many appear to be totally devoid of feeling, and foreigners are often saddened by seeing the treatment to which small overworked and underfed dogs are subjected. The carts used by the peasants near The Hague to convey produce to the market are low, two-wheeled affairs. They are drawn by one, two or three dogs of various sizes and mongrel breeds, the sorriest looking creatures one can well imagine. All day long from sunrise until late in the afternoon these carts go up and down the streets while the owners are peddling their wares. Then the homeward journey is begun.

Often the native village is many miles distant from The Hague. The "baas," or proprietor of the dog cart, generally has "refreshed" himself at various inns and is in a bilious mood. He hails all acquaintances on the road and invites perhaps two or even three of his cronies to make use of the cart, and seated on top of it with their legs dangling over the sides these lords of creation prove their right to that title by the way they belabor and otherwise maltreat the exhausted animals that are doing their best to carry them home. The men dare not get into the cart while within the precincts of the city, as there is an ordinance forbidding it, but just as soon as the limits are passed they ride. It is a rare thing to see these fellows show any kindness to their dogs, and it will not be easy to convince the children of the peasants that the animals should be kindly treated.

Another thing that has a bad effect on children, and perhaps on grown people as well, is the public slaughtering of cattle, sheep and pigs. Happily, in the most of the large towns there are abattoirs, entrance to which is strictly forbidden, but The Hague does not possess such an institution. Crows of adults and children stand about the doors of the slaughter houses, or if the doors are closed peer through crevices or windows to see what is going on.

It has been found that the best way to induce grown people to treat the animals they own better is to prove to them that it is to their advantage to do so—that a well-groomed, well-fed and well-treated horse or dog can do more work and that it pays to be kind. This may not be the highest ethical method, but it is a beginning. They will treat their beasts of burden better and will teach their children to do likewise. In this way, too, it is proposed to enlist the help of the farmers in giving protection to birds by showing them how useful the feathered songsters are. If they are made to understand that birds are waging a continual war on destructive insects the agriculturists will soon come to the conclusion that their winged friends must be protected. Some species already enjoy an almost superstitious regard, such, for instance, as the stork, the swallow and the wagtail. But there are other species that deserve equal consideration and fall to get it.

The Minister of the Interior has ordered large colored plates of the useful birds and of the insects they destroy to be distributed throughout the country with pamphlets showing the value of the birds in agriculture and forestry. It is explained how impossible it is for man to cope with the minute insects that prey on plant life and that only the birds can save many valuable trees and much vegetation from destruction.

Bills—"What became of the money you saved on coal by using an oil stove instead of the furnace?"

Willis—"The doctor got it."

## STORY TOLD BY AN OLD MAP.

Made in 1792 and Lacks Many Newer Connecticut Towns.

Representative Albert Carlos Bates, librarian of the Connecticut Historical Society's library, has received from Mrs. Rowe, of Ohio, a descendant of Joel Allen, of Farmington, who was at one time a well-known engraver of this State, a map of Connecticut published in March, 1792, says the Hartford Times. The map was engraved by Joel Allen and printed in Middletown by William Blodgett. The Governor of the State in that year was Samuel Huntington, of Norwich. The map is of decided interest. It shows in its brown color and faded ink, its venerable age, though it is in a satisfactory condition of preservation. It is needless to say that in the Historical Society's library the map has found a resting place where its existence will be carefully prolonged, and where it will be safe from the unscrupulous fingers of the curious or the despoiling hands of the indifferent.

In the explanation of the marks and figures that are printed on the map, the publisher makes a distinction in those indicating the churches. There is a distinctive mark for the Episcopal churches. It is interesting to note that Mr. Blodgett uses the word "church," without the denominational qualifications to indicate the branch of Christianity to which it belongs, when indicating the edifices of the Episcopal Church. A different sign indicates the Presbyterian, Congregational and Baptist churches. The edifices of the Congregational and Baptist denominations are called meeting houses. These are the only church edifices marked on the map. If there were others in the State the publisher did not think it worth while to indicate them. The Little River, running through Hartford is shown. There is a tributary, named "Wood's River," which is now known as the main branch of the Little River. In the city of Hartford are shown one Quaker house and two Presbyterian (Congregational) meeting houses.

When the map was engraved, New Britain, now a flourishing city of 10,000 people, according to the estimate of its hopeful citizens, had no corporate existence. It was not until twenty years later that a section of the town of Farmington took the name of Shalespere's river and was incorporated among the townships as Avon. Newington continued its allegiance to Wethersfield for eighty years after the map left the publisher's hands. South Windsor was still a part of the town of East Windsor, and the latter, of East Hartford were then extended for enough eastward to include Manchester, which is now a town of 12,000 and populous enough to assume the dignity of cityhood. Canton was still in the parental jurisdiction of named Sunbury, and Burlington was happily governed by the wide township of Bristol. Plainville was developing into a sturdy township under the fostering care of Farmington, and Farmington for nearly fifteen years languishing on to the apron strings of Bristol. Rocky Hill formed the southern part of the town of Wethersfield, and the martial name of Marlborough was given to a small, peaceable district in the town of Colchester. This district developed into a town in 1803, and gave it sufficient area. Colchester, Glastonbury and Hebron gave up part of their territory. Marlborough now has the distinction of being the smallest town as regards population in the State. The census men in 1900 could find only 22 persons living within its boundaries. When the town was incorporated it had a population of more than 700. It would be a pity if it were not for the fact that it was a borough committed to town sundries. Hartford was one of the family of towns that then made up Litchfield county. It now belongs to Hartford county.

### Romantic Air of 'Frisco.

San Francisco is permeated with an air of romance and adventure. Nowhere may one turn without being reminded of the legends that have been woven around the forty-niners and their immediate followers. The names of the streets and of the business blocks, such as Kearney, Sutter, Montgomery, Dupont, Flood, Crocker and Sharon, bring to the mind of the visitor long forgotten stories of riot and adventure and of fortunes whose vastness once excited his wonder or made him incredulous. To read the words that are painted upon the street cars of San Francisco is to be carried back in fancy to the time when the city was peopled only by those who, having turned from all else that men hold dear, had gone in search of fortune and found it, always just as they were about to give up in despair and one of starvation or succumb to the hardships with which human endurance could no longer cope.

### Serenading the Duke.

One time the aged duke of Savoy, king of Cyprus and Jerusalem, was in love with the beautiful young Mme. de Valentinois, who had an estate at Monaco. Says Mme. de Crequy: "He often came to Monaco, without sound of trumpet or drum, so as to give her an agreeable surprise. Mme. de Valentinois did not care in the least for her neighbor, who, moreover, was a septuagenarian and humpbacked like a sack of nuts. In order to put a stop to his visits she used to have his movements watched, and directly he passed her frontier he was saluted from all her batteries. Twenty-one guns was the precise number, sufficient to proclaim for miles around that his grace was taking an outline."

## WOMEN TO BE TALLER

STATISTICS SHOW AN INCREASE OF ONE INCH IN TEN YEARS.

The Product of Modern Science in Pleasure and Pursuit—Increase in Higher Intelligence Shows Some Decrease in Beauty.

The latest statistics relating to the human frame show that the average height of the American woman has increased one inch in the last decade, while the man has not gained a fraction of an inch; in fact, he has lost a fraction, says Leslie's Weekly. There is food for thought in these figures, yet it will not do to get hysterical about them, as some sensational newspapers have done. There is no reason to aver that the future woman will be a glitzy and her consort a pigmy. Rather the deduction may be made that the woman is gradually losing her frailness and is approaching somewhat the virile strength and stature of the man. This is hailed as a consummation devoutly to be wished, because it will make for a future strong and vigorous race.

A century ago the woman of slight frame, petite and short, was the normal type. A large woman was looked upon as abnormal and masculine. In the last two decades woman has come into her own. She has won recognition from education; she has left the fireside for the shop, store, and office, thus competing actively with men in the arduous career of daily business; she has been forced to develop her frame and strength because of this competition. We see in the result of this so-called emancipation of women a larger, stronger, and braver woman.

The normal woman a decade ago was five feet and five inches tall; she had added an inch, and probably will add another in another decade or generation. Then she will arrive at the average man's height. The craze for athletics on the part of boys and girls will tend to enlarge the frame, even if it does restrict the amount of knowledge. The frame of the girl is even more susceptible to the enlarging influence of exercise than that of the boy, by reason of centuries of repression.

### HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

Damp salt will remove tea stains from crockery.

Equal parts of turpentine, linseed oil and vinegar make a splendid polish for furniture, etc.

To render stained water bottles beautifully clean and bright put in salt and pour on vinegar; stand a few hours, then shake.

To boll eggs without the risk of cracking, hold them in a spoonful of boiling water before immersing them.

To turn out a cake from a tin without breaking, wrap it round with a damp cloth for a few minutes.

To turn out a pudding boiled in a mold, hold it for a few moments in cold water; this will prevent it sticking to the cloth.

Turpentine is the best preventive for moths. Saturate pieces of brown paper with same, and place in boxes.

A gas stove can be kept nice and clean by wiping each time after using, and once a week washing with turpentine.

### For a Bride Elect.

Linen showers for a bride elect have been exploited so frequently that something new is welcomed. An "emergency shower" is novel.

This is given, as are all other "showers," by a friend of the bride to be. Each guest is asked to bring something for the bride's pantry shelf, for emergency occasions. Necessarily, the articles are all canned, bottled and stuffs. They may include pickles, potted cheese, wafers, cherries, mints, deviled ham, olives and canned good of any sort.

Each article should be wrapped in white tissue paper and placed in a huge fancy market basket tied with a bow.

At such a function simple and suitable refreshments would be cheese, olives, deviled-ham sandwiches and coffee. There must be a "charm" cake, of course, to ascertain who will be next to marry. Make this of popped corn and syrup, molded in a cake tin, with the "charms" secreted in it. Turn it out on a salver decorated with flowers.

### Some Don'ts of Life.

Don't act as if you were biased and know it all when some one is doing their level best to entertain you.

Don't monopolize all the conversation. That Ego is a heavy burden, of course, and requires much attention, but remember that there are others.

Don't take your domestic troubles into the business world. You are doing a man's work, and must take lessons from a man, to live two lives. Don't use heavy perfumes. They are vulgar to say the least, and sometimes very disagreeable to other people. Perfumes were invented for the use of people when the habits of personal cleanliness were not as general as they are now.

### A Cozy Tea Table.

One of the prettiest, coziest tea tables seen lately was that on which Bulgarian embroidery mats, all in scarlet on canvas, were used. There was a centerpiece and square mats in wonderful openwork. A glass vase of scarlet nasturtiums and blue and white chrysanthemums made the table attractive and homelike.



## THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

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THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1906.

## THE SOUTH FAVORS IMMIGRATION

Collier's Weekly tells us that "the place where immigration is most desired is in the Southern states." There is a reason for this and Collier's goes on to explain, as follows:

"Industrial development, from which the South expects her future prosperity to result, is closely connected with import of the right kind of labor; and another point of critical importance is that with every thousand foreigners who settle in the South the chances of negro domination become more remote. The negro increase, relative to the white, is a topic on which there is a singular difference of intelligent opinion. In slavery times, it is generally agreed, the negro multiplied more rapidly than the whites, and in 1865, therefore, the fear of his ultimate domination was founded on experience. Up to 1880 this apparent gain continued, but the last quarter of a century has strongly induced an opposite belief. Between 1880 and 1900 the white majority in the ten most distinctly Southern states has increased by over a million and in every state except Mississippi the 'margin of safety for white supremacy' increased. The increase of the blacks had gone down from thirty-five per cent. to 14.3 per cent. while the whites remained at twenty; the explanation probably being in the family census of 1870. Immigration will naturally be not only a cause of industrial activity, but also a result, so that this numerical advantage of the whites should be steadily progressive."

Importation of the "right kind of labor" may be received with no objection, but it would be interesting to know in just what sense the phrase is used. That Collier's is opposed to unrestricted immigration we know, but what is meant in the South by labor of the right kind? Of course, the position of the Southern people is very readily understood. It is the position of those Southern employers of labor who would naturally favor immigration regarding which we seek enlightenment. Manufacturers have sometimes shown a preference for cheap labor that was not a little disquieting and if the same preference is displayed to any considerable extent in the South immigration might easily prove less beneficial to that section than would appear at first sight.

To what extent is the increase in the white population as compared with the black due to immigration? Are the gains made by the whites largely the result of the coming of flocks of aliens? We are under the impression that this is not so, but we have not the figures at hand to verify our belief.

Allen domination, in the opinion of a great many thinking men, is a distinct danger. It is something against which we must guard. The South, without question, would fear this danger as much as the North. It would not care to escape from what it has for years called the negro peril, only to face another equally great.

Importation of the "right kind of labor" may mean the calling to the Southern states of intelligent, industrious workmen from other sections of the country. We trust that there is no danger of the introduction of hordes of immigrants from southern and southeastern Europe

into a part of our country that we have always supposed desired above everything else the preservation of its ancient traditions.

## BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Life has shams that in our blindness we don't see. No doubt it's true that the milk of human kindness is adulterated, too.

—Catholic Standard and Times.

Some claim to be with this same milk

Considerably dowered,

But if they are it's very plain

The milk is some that's soured.

We'd all join don't worry clubs if

our bills were settled.

The United States will also be in at the peace conference of the Central American republics.

The war in Central America comes at an odd time, with the convening of the Pan-American Congress close at hand.

A Maine farmer who tried bee stings to cure his rheumatism thinks the remedy had its origin in the drinking of prohibition whiskey.

A Brooklyn man, whose duty was to warn people of danger, was run over the other day by a steam roller. He was thus made an awful warning.

A Worcester mason fell twenty-five feet, landing on a pile of bricks and escaping without injury. He could get much more than mason's wages by performing this stunt inside the circus tent.

A Melrose, Mass., letter carrier has brought suit against a citizen for reporting that he was dilatory in handling the mails. If the carrier doesn't have to pay the costs of the suit, he will be lucky, guilty or not guilty.

The beacon blaze of war is glowing rather fiercely in Central America with four nations involved, three against one, reminding us of Scott's lines:

"On Pencilryst glows a ball of fire. And three are kindling on Priest-haughswire!"

Those who object to reformed spelling are using as an argument the fact that new text books would be demanded in all the schools. Are they so ignorant of conditions as not to know that new text books are being constantly purchased by the school board grangers throughout this broad land of ours?

Count Tolstoi has a very poor opinion of the duma. That will be all right so long as he doesn't take it into his head to write a dull, interminable novel about it.—Manchester Mirror.

The inference is that the editor of The Mirror finds Tolstoi dull and interminable, which goes to show that many men are of many minds.

## OUR EXCHANGES

## The Garden Of Sorrow

I cannot bear to think on roses now, Nor any soft sweet thing that seems to breathe.

The little airs that touch me on the brow—

The clouds with all the whispering rain beneath—

I cannot bear to think on roses now.

The twilight sounds that tremble in to rhyme,

They sting me—all the bees of memory

That gather on the fadeless flower of time,

And all the golden words I made for thee—

The twilight sounds that tremble in to rhyme.

How shall I learn to face the night again—

The empty winds that kiss my cheek and pass.

The dreary moments I forget—and then

The changeless shadow on the brittle glass;

How shall I learn to face the night again?

—Thomas Wood Stevens, in Everybody's Magazine for July.

Bad Things Coming From Massachusetts?

New Hampshire's board of health shows up "pure" maple sirup in all its glaucous shamelessness. The worst of it is that the men who inflict this stuff on the public live and operate in Massachusetts.—Boston Journal.

What's The Prize For The Answer?

This is the last week of the Salem race track's program for this year. Is it also the last week of rac-

ing at Salem in any year?—Concord Monitor.

## Luther Turns Up Again

Hon. Luther F. McKenney of Bridgton has accepted the Democratic nomination for representative to the legislature. The Hon. Luther is reckoned among Bridgton's most patriotic citizens, almost always ready and willing to stand in any political gap when no other man anxious to make the sacrifice can be found. It will be remembered that he once even went to the extent of allowing himself to be voted for as a candidate in competition with Thomas Brackett Reed for the honor of representing the First Maine district in Congress.—Biddeford Journal.

## Portsmouth And Kittery Had It Last Year

For the real thing in baseball rivalry they carry off the first honors down in Portland and Biddeford.—Kennebec Journal.

## Too Painful To Contemplate

A writer in The London Outlook suggests that in view of the enormous increase in the output of gold in recent years it may yet become necessary to demonize that metal. The possible spectacle thus called up of Mr. Bryan crucified upon a cross of silver is too painful to contemplate.—New York Tribune.

## The Newspaper As The Public Instructor

More and more the newspaper is coming to be the public instructor. Busy men do not get time to read books. The best newspaper will, as may be, make up for the omission of books; and will at the same time increase the desire for books.—Lewis-ton Sun.

## AT PARAGON PARK

A good part of the fun in going to Greater Paragon Park is in the trip down the harbor and the public is appreciating more than ever the excellent service of the Nantasket steamboat line. This season, the increasing crowds which are visiting Greater Paragon Park have necessitated half-hourly boats during rush hours.

There is one feature about a visit to Paragon Park that pleasure seekers are just beginning to realize and that it is possible to take boats from Rowe's wharf at 7.30 in the evening, have an hour's delightful ride down the harbor, arrive at Paragon Park before 8.30, pass two hours taking in all the shows, electrical illumination, circus acts and concerts, and such feature attractions as Bostock's Animal Arena, Hades to Paradise, Lover's Lane, etc., and take the last boat to Boston at 10.43. Some additional and very important new acts are promised in the Bostock Animal Arena of wild animals, among them being Mon. de LeRouge, with his boxing Kangaroo; and Abboch Bendam, a genuine native of India, who gives a most remarkable exhibition of Yogi snake charming. Signor Renaldo with his group of twelve ferocious African, Nubian and Barbarian lions, and Senorita Divali with her school of treacherous but beautiful leopards are continuous features among the Bostock acts.

In the free open air circus the coming week every afternoon and evening is Will Hill, the famous comedy high wire walker, who alternately thrills and amuses the thousands who gaze at him on his lofty walk, making up his bed on his lofty perch, dancing the cake walk, riding a bicycle, running backwards, etc., on the slender wire at a height of 125 feet.

## SHERIDAN GOING

He Will Probably Enter The Worcester Games In August

Worcester, Mass., July 18.—It is probable that Martin J. Sheridan, the world's greatest amateur athlete, will be among the entries for the track and field sports of the New England Aerie of Eagles, to be held at Worcester, Thursday, August 2. The committee on sports has sent an invitation to the Olympic games hero and a favorable answer is looked for. Sheridan will prove a big card, as he has never yet appeared in Central Massachusetts.

There is great interest shown in the team relay race for the championship of the order, teams from many aeries having been in training for several weeks past.

## HARDLY LOOKS THAT WAY

It may be to the pecuniary advantage of a correspondent to the amount of a few cents to send out a dispatch announcing a temperature of 100 degrees in the shade in Portsmouth, making it the hottest city in the East. Such reports may attract Summer visitors here, but it hardly looks that way from the sidewalk.

## AT THE STATE SHOOT

## Company B To Be Represented At Manchester Today

In accordance with General Order No. 9, issued from the Adjutant General's office, there will be a camp of instruction in rifle practice held on the state rifle range in Manchester on July 19 and 20.

Twenty-five members of the New Hampshire National Guard have been ordered to attend this encampment, and from the twenty-five will be picked the team that will represent the state at Wakefield in the New England Military Rifle Association shoot, which takes place next week.

As there will be only twelve men on the state team and four substitutes, there will be some hustling for places.

The idea of this encampment is to pick out the best shots in the state and send them to Wakefield to try to bring home the trophy.

Ten members of the detail are members of the Second Infantry, and thirteen of the other fifteen are from the First Infantry and two from the Cavalry.

Sergeant C. P. Bodwell, a member of Company B, is the only one from this company on the detail.

## THE MAGAZINES

## Tales

A capital story for Summer reading is the complete novel that opens the August Tales—"Comrades Three", translated from the German of Arthur Zapp. It relates the adventures of three German army officers who are forced to resign their commissions and seek their fortunes in America. They arrive in New York almost totally ignorant of the manners and customs of this country but with the foreigner's usual idea of the immense opportunities to be found here, and pass through all sorts of amusing and exciting adventures before they finally "make good."

This issue of Tales is unusually rich in short stories, the total count including eighteen translated from eight different languages. Perhaps the finest of them all for art and dramatic interest is one called "The Little Postilion," from the Swedish of Sophie Elkan. Russian, Danish, Italian, Spanish, French and Persian authors are adequately represented, and the issue is rounded out by many choice examples of foreign humor and an editorial department of notes about the authors.

## The Metropolitan

The August Metropolitan Magazine is unusually strong in seasonable fiction. Open it at almost any page and you will find a story that will charm you from the first page to the last. Yet, entertaining as it is, it contains many valuable articles which will interest almost any American. Julian Hawthorne's "Men of the Dark," an unusual story of mystery and adventure in the Andean Mountains, leads the fiction. Wallace Irwin's "Pelican Smith and Smuggler King" is just about the best humorous story of the Pacific coast that has ever appeared. "A Little Wooden Tiger," by Mayne Lindsay, recounts the strange adventures of a hunter in India, following his encounter with an ancient native.

"Many English Beauties," by Jackson Cross, splendidly illustrated by twelve full-page portraits, will catch the eyes of the men as thoroughly as of the women. "Angling by the City Side," by William E. Simmons, is a breezy, well-illustrated article on the great army of fishermen who find true sport within walking distance of their day's work. "American Official Society," by a Chinese Gentleman, tells some hard truths about Washington official life. The World at Large contains timely and interesting news items, adequately illustrated. "The Circus," by James Huneker, takes the place this warm month of his customary dramatic criticism.

The number is splendidly balanced with poems by Elsa Barker, Madison Cawcyn, Charles Wadsworth Camp, Clinton Scollard, Curtis Hidden Page, Wallace Irwin and Witter Bynner. The Metropolitan Magazine is, as usual, one of the best illustrated magazines on the stands.

## New Novel by Miss Kenton

Miss Kenton, whose book, published about three years ago, entitled "What Manner of Man", was acclaimed by the critics a most remarkable first novel, and whose work has since grown in strength and sureness of touch, is now well known to magazine readers. Her short stories in The Smart Set have been accorded much praise, and her novelette, "Bondage", which appeared in that magazine about a year

ago, was received with so much favor that the editors urged her to write another. The manuscript of this last piece of work has recently been completed, and those who have read it have no hesitation in pronouncing it Miss Kenton's most sustained and masterly story. It is entitled "Where the Apple Reddens", and deals with that vital problem of the day, divorce. On this important question the author has many interesting things to say, but she says them in no didactic spirit. The main incident on which the whole plot hinges is an unusual one, and the story sweeps along to an intensely dramatic conclusion. This novelette will open the September number of The Smart Set.

## CAR BROKE DOWN

The eight o'clock car from The Parade for Rye last evening broke down opposite Spring street, holding up traffic for about an hour.



## CHEAP BUTTER

IS OLEO'S BEST FRIEND. As long as people clamor for something cheap we shall have adulterated food. We do not make cheap butter. We do make butter of extra good quality and deliver it while it has all its original flavor and aroma.

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TO LET—Furnished rooms, bath, hot and cold water. Apply 33 Washington street, near Pleasant street. chj16-1w

LOST—The young man on the bicycle who picked up the lady's shawl on the boulevard near the Ocean Wave House, will be rewarded if he will return it to the Ocean Wave House.

WANTED—Twenty first-class carpenters and twenty brick layers, non-union. Steady employment and good pay to competent men. Write or call on The Tracy Bros. Co., Waterbury, Conn. chj9-2w

PAY spot cash for old feather beds, old carpets, old silverware, plated ware, pewter, antique furniture, etc. Address "Feathers," this office. chj7-12t

AGENTS for "Gloria" the wonderful new drink. Gives youthful vigor. Half a day of new life in every drink. Drink Gloria. C. E. Boynton, Tel. chj12-13w

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha18tt

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15tt

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tt

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15tt

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## A PROBABLE MURDER

Of Many Years Ago Is Unearthed In Nashua

LABORERS MADE GRUESOME DISCOVERY YESTERDAY

Evidence of a probable murder, which is believed to have occurred more than twenty years ago, was brought to light yesterday through the investigations of a ghostly find made by Italian laborers engaged upon the construction of the Goffe's Falls, Litchfield and Hudson street railway.

In a lonely spot in the woods, near the main road from Manchester to Nashua, and at a point near the Litchfield line, the laborers who were excavating for the roadbed, unearthed the skeleton of a woman buried just beneath the surface of the ground. No traces of clothing were found, but surrounding the bones were fragments of burlap sacking, rotten with age, which indicated that the body had been brought to the lonely place of burial wrapped in sacks of that material. A pair of soles from a woman's shoes were also found near it, and beside them were the rusted remains of two fancy metal buckles, such as were once worn by stylishly dressed women for silk bows on their low shoes or for ornaments for their belts. There is a question in the minds of the finders as to which purpose these buckles were intended for, but if ever the identity of the dead woman is discovered, the authorities believe that it will be through these old buckles.

The skeleton was found by the laborers just before they struck work for the day, but the discovery was not reported to the police until about 9 o'clock in the morning. Then the report came in a distorted fashion, and the police were given the impression that the workmen had found the body of a man, and that the victim had been dead but a comparatively short time.

Acting under this belief, Dr. Geo. M. Davis, the county medical referee and Inspector Clifton B. Hildreth of the police department of Manchester secured an automobile and hastened to the scene as quickly as possible to begin an investigation. They were surprised upon their arrival to find that the tragedy brought to light must be one of many years gone by, but the evidences of foul play were so unmistakable that their investigation was as thorough as could have been undertaken in a case of recent date.

After carefully looking over the ground and examining the ghastly relics, the officials interrogated the workmen who had made the discovery, and also made inquiries in the neighborhood, in an endeavor to find someone who could recall some incident of the past which might give a clue to the find. James Cheney, a man of eighty years, whose farm lies about 200 yards from where the bones were found, and who has lived many years at that place, was one of those seen, and while his man-

ory extended back for a period longer than is supposed to have elapsed since the tragedy, he could recall no disappearance or mystery in the neighborhood which might be likely to be connected with it.

Mr. Cheney stated that there was a tradition to the effect that an Indian burying ground was once located in that vicinity, and he suggested that the bones may have been those of an Indian, but his suggestion was made impossible by an examination of the remains. While the ground was sandy and bones would remain intact much longer in such a place than in damp soil, it was apparent that the tragedy did not date back to any such period as the Indian times, and, further, the Indians never possessed such ornaments as were found with the skeleton.

A theory that was given more weight was that the body might have been brought from Manchester, and was carried to this distant point below the city to lessen the chances of discovery. This theory would receive more weight, from the fact that the ground appeared to have been carefully chosen. It was in the woodland below the Cheney farm, and was in soil where it would not only be easier to dig a grave, but where the chance of discovery through other excavations would be very remote.

Had the murderer selected a spot in some field or other place which might be worked for agricultural purposes, the body might be discovered and his crime revealed, but in this valueless land, so sterile that it would produce only trees and bushes, there would seem hardly a chance in a million that the hand of man would ever turn the soil. That the selection proved good in this respect was proven by the long time in which the body lay undiscovered, and it was only through the peculiar chance that long afterwards a street railway company decided to build an electric road through this lonely tract that the tragedy was ever brought to light.

Just before discovering the skeleton, the workmen dug up a mass of reddish hair some four or five inches long, which appeared to have lain buried for a long time. It was viewed with some curiosity, but the finders could not determine whether it came from a human being or some animal, and it was thrown in the cart and hauled off with the dirt for a fill a short way down the line.

A few minutes later the spine of a workman cut down through some crumbling substance and when the earth was thrown out some fragments of blackened bones rolled from the crumbling sand. Then one of the buckles was unearthed and the workmen realized that the bones were those of a human being. The remainder of the skeleton was carefully uncovered with the bits of rotting burlap clinging to them, and was laid carefully to one side. A search was made for vestiges of clothing, but nothing beyond the fragments of shoes could be found.

The skull had begun to crumble, so that the medical examiner could not determine whether it had ever borne traces of a wound, and some of the small bones were missing. Parts of the feet were gone and were probably carried away with the loads or dirt before the workmen saw what was being unearthed. Judging from the appearance of the bones and teeth, it appeared that the woman was under middle age and that she was of medium height, probably about five feet and three or four inches in height. Three or four teeth were missing from the upper and lower jaws.

The body was about two and a half feet below the surface, and far enough from the road to be out of the way of any ordinary highway operations. It was in woodland and out of sight of the nearest farmhouses. Undoubtedly the murderer thought his crime well concealed, and what must have been his thought if he had been told that years afterwards workmen from a country across the sea, building a railroad which was to be run by the then unknown power of electricity, would bring the traces of his crime to light?

The point where the body was found is close by the Litchfield line, where a long, narrow arm of Manchester territory stretches down the Merrimack river. It is nearly three miles below Goffe's Falls, and nothing was heard of the discovery there until this morning. The Italians who made the discovery were employed under Foreman Jack Daley.

The remains were taken in charge by Dr. Davis and were brought to Manchester. The doctor and the police inspector arrived back shortly before noon, making a quick run back after their investigation.

An effort will now be made to find someone who can identify the fancy buckles. The square frames were apparently plated with silver or gilt, while the inner metal work was of some other material which has now turned to a vivid blue through chemical action in the soil.

Yesterday was another fine day.

## SENATOR BURNHAM

Was A Visitor At The Navy Yard Yesterday

INSPECTING THE SEVERAL BUSY DEPARTMENTS

United States Senator Henry E. Burnham of Manchester was in this city on Wednesday and made a trip to the navy yard, accompanied by President John W. Kelley of the board of trade.

After calling on Rear Admiral W. W. Mead, he spent three hours inspecting the different shops of the yard and station, and was much pleased to find things as he did.

Senator Burnham is following the interests of the Portsmouth yard, and his careful inspection on Wednesday was noted with pleasure by the men. He will devote considerable time to the needs of this station.

After calling on several friends about the city, he returned to Manchester on the 5.25 p. m. train.

## ATTEMPTED HOLD-UP

Things Are Still Lively Around Old York

Old York was again the scene of an attempted hold-up on Tuesday evening.

As John Hughes, a driver for Philip Ellis, was driving near Phillip's Beach, he noticed two men ahead of him in a dark place on the road.

As he came up with them, they separated, one going on one side of the road and the other on the other. The man ahead seized the horse by the bridle, and the other made a spring for Mr. Hughes.

The driver struck the horse a sharp blow with the whip, and the startled animal made a dash that threw the would-be highwaymen to the ground, continuing his rush until both horse and wagon were beyond reach of the two men.

### AT THE NAVY YARD

The steam lighter Leviathan, Capt. Bolton, arrived this (Thursday) morning with a cargo of 100 tons of Plum Island sand for the construction and repair department and discharged at the usual berth near the Franklin shiphouse.

Frank E. Lawry, blacksmith in the construction and repair department, who has been enjoying a short vacation, returned today (Thursday) to his duties.

Jacob Drew of the yards and docks department, who has been off duty for the past two weeks because of illness, has again reported for duty.

There seems to be no rush to raise the sunken dredge at Henderson's Point. The wrecking fleet, the arrival of which was promised several days ago, has yet to put in an appearance. It might be to the point if the dredge now working near the old dry dock were taken to Henderson's Point temporarily. That work is certainly of more importance.

The battleship Rhode Island seems to be taking the place of the Texás as the hookey of the navy. Two serious accidents have now befallen her within a short time.

Searchlights from the illumination of the squadron at Rockport, Mass., could be plainly seen on Wednesday evening.

The gunboat Bancroft has been turned over to the treasury department and her name stricken from the navy list. She is about twenty years old and one of the smallest gunboats in the navy.

### WORKING ON THE CONSTITUTION

For the first time since she was brought here from Portsmouth, N. H., in 1897 the historic frigate Constitution, "Old Ironsides", was moved carefully from her pier at the navy yard on Wednesday for repairs, says a dispatch from Boston. The shed like structure which covered her was removed and work was begun to strengthen her for dry docking, when she will be extensively overhauled. The recent government appropriation of \$100,000 will be used in restoring the old, graceful lines that made the ship the pride of the American navy.

## WHAT THE NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY STANDS FOR

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This is the trade mark which appears in red and white on each end of the package as an absolute pledge both of the quality of the baking and the purity of the packing.

For example try Graham Crackers—so different from the ordinary graham crackers—different in baking—different in flavor—different in packing. More palatable—more satisfying—more nutritious. Made of the purest Graham flour and baked in a manner understood only by the National Biscuit Company.

## ON THE DIAMOND

With McGrady in the box and Lineham behind the bat for Kittery on Saturday, Portsmouth will certainly have to play ball every minute.

It is reported that the Italy, Name Society baseball team of Portland, of which Jim Goodrich of this city is a member, will disband. The reason given is that there is not room in the Maine city for two semi-professional teams and the Portland club has the better backing.

Bernie Magraw, late of the Portsmouth team and who has also played this season with Biddeford and in the New England League with Lowell, has been signed by Portland. He will probably play third base. The Portland baseball writers are enthusiastic over Magraw and Portsmouth fans will agree that their enthusiasm is justified.

The Biddeford team seems to be the goods and from the present outlook will win the championship of the Inter-City league in a walk. Portland, Westbrook and Old Orchard are the other teams in the league.

The Lowell team of the New England League seems to be in about the same relative class as the Boston Americans.

Someone has suggested a triangular league made up of the Portsmouth, Kittery and York Beach teams.

### CIRCUS STUNTS

Of Young Bathers at the North End Docks

Some boys bathing off the old Eastern wharf at Noble's Island caused a people to hold their breaths on Wednesday afternoon. The daring work of the bathers jumping and diving from the top of the old coal pocket into the river, a distance of nearly 100 feet, was like an act from the circus.

The lads were as unconcerned as if they were at the bathhouse making jumps of a few feet. This may be fine sport for the boys, but it is almost the limit in the way of fun. The youths certainly took long chances.

### HORSE WAS KILLED

Struck Post on Portsmouth Bridge and Broke His Neck

A horse belonging to Burpee Wood took fright at the Bar Harbor express on the Portsmouth and Kittery bridge Wednesday night and started to make things lively near the draw. In his wild plunges he struck one of the draw posts and broke his neck.

The animal died instantly.

### HELD LAST EVENING

The evening exercises of the lawn party at Christ Church, postponed from the previous evening, were held last evening.

### 1904 STANLEY FOR SALE

This car is equipped with Gray & Davis side lamps, brass horn, electric gauge outfit, spare inner tube, jack, full kit of tools. Has just been received from the paint shop and can hardly be distinguished from a new car. Tires are in good condition. This car I will guarantee against defective parts for one year. Apply to Walter L. Shepard, Box 113, Melrose Hills, Mass. Car can be seen at 364 Franklin Street.

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Time Table - Season of 1906

Commencing June 27, 1906

Subject to change without further notice

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A finely equipped wharf boat

Leaves Portsmouth, wharf foot of Dee Street for Isles of Shoals, at 8.00 and 11.20 a.m., and 5.40 p.m., Sundays, at 10.45 a.m. and 3.00 p.m.

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Leaves Apeldoore and Oceanic Hotels Isles of Shoals, for Portsmouth, at 6.00 and 9.15 a.m., and 3.25 p.m., Sundays, at 8.45 a.m. and 3.30 p.m.

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**HER CHOICE.**

At the piano sat Estelle Trevor. A fire blinked in the grate, now illumined the silver set out on the black oak table, now lighting up the blue china on the quaint old dresser, now bringing into sudden prominence the old prints on the walls, but oftenest caressing the red gold of the singer's hair. The artist sat, clasping his knees, staring out at the twilight.

"Beautiful," he murmured, as Estelle finished.

"Bravos—I love him," she answered. "He makes the heart sing. You are tired, Paul?"

Paul Warden smiled into the twilight.

"Luxuriously tired. I have worked hard the last fortnight, and now the picture is finished—think of it, Estelle, finished. It was a grand—fin— I had to-day by superhuman energy, and to-morrow is sending-in day. A race against time, eh? But I am satisfied. I shall never do better work. It really is good. I have no conceit—you know that, Estelle—but a man must be conscious of the worth of his work, so why not declare it? This was an inspiration."

"And you will not let me see it?"

"No."

"You are cruel."

"You shall see it in the Burlington House or not at all. If it's on the line—I really don't see why it shouldn't be if I have fair play—if it's on the line and a success it will mean so much to me." He turned and looked at her. He had never spoken plainly—he had little money and she had none beyond what she earned as a fairly successful singer—but had hinted so markedly that she was fully aware of his admiration.

"It is sure to be a success," she said.

"The Royal Academy gang encourage mediocrity. It is their safeguard," he answered. "But I have hopes. I want it to be a success, a big, unmistakable success, because—"

He did not finish his sentence. As a matter of fact there was no need for it. Estelle could easily supply the unspoken words.

In the pause that followed the door opened, and a man was ushered in by a servant. Estelle welcomed him warmly; Paul rose stiffly.

Hugh McWhinnie was the youngest Academician. Rather a young painter than a brilliant one, his indomitable perseverance had been early rewarded. He was now a little over forty years of age, a big, strong faced man, growing a little gray at the temples.

A year or so before, Warden, as a student, had painted in his studio, but now both men were conscious of something approaching rivalry. McWhinnie had been a friend of Estelle's father, and when Estelle, flushed with the possession of the Certificate of Merit from the Royal Academy of Music commenced her career as a contralto, his friendship and energetic aid had smoothed many difficulties.

"Ah, Warden," McWhinnie, R. A., said. "Resting after your labors? You are sending in, of course?"

"One canvas. I cannot expect to have more than one accepted. I am unknown, and you academicians and the associates monopolize so much space."

"Much better occupied by others, eh? We do not all exercise our prerogative, though. I am sending in one only."

"Only one?" Estelle asked, to some surprise.

"I have sent three to Germany, and two sisters' portraits, offered to exhibition. I gave in. They are unlovely, and such common sense in women was to be encouraged."

Warden drifted away quickly. He invariably did when McWhinnie was present. He was a little intolerable of the elder man's material prosperity. Paul Warden was Sultan in his attitude toward woman. That his wife should earn money for herself and not be entirely dependent on him, was an intolerable thought. It was that attitude which made him refrain from speaking to Estelle.

In the meantime the presence of a wealthy man McWhinnie made an excellent income from portrait painting—was disconcerting. It was almost inconceivable that youth and beauty should choose mediocrity and middle age, but Paul acknowledged the power of money with the frankness of cynicism of youth.

McWhinnie smiled rather sadly as Warden left. Of late, Estelle remembered with wonderment, some ghost of sorrow lay hid in his whitened smile.

"Ambition holds our friend in thrall," he said. "A colossal ambition. When he sets it forth in all its bravery I want to say to him, 'You have such palaces in Spain, why envy me my little Burlington House? Paul Warden has talent, though.'"

"More than that, Guardy," she said enthusiastically. "He wined a little at her affectionate name. Two years ago, when he first buttonholled acquaintances and insisted upon their helping Estelle for the sake of his dead friend, her father, the playful adoption of him as guardian was pleasant. Now it measured a chasm of years between them."

"Yes, more than that," he acknowledged.

"He is full of imagination," she continued eagerly. "He has the immortal fire of genius! He is untamed by tradition—"

"Yes," The fire-flicker played on her hair, her eyes shone luminously

in the twilight, her eager face was now illumined, now in shadow, a state of sweet tantalization. And all its eagerness was for Paul Warden.

"I am so anxious for Paul to succeed. It means so much to him, so very much."

"Yes. But to no one else." The sentence was almost interrogatory.

"I don't know," she answered. "It was truthful enough. She was not sure of herself."

"I am on the hanging committee," McWhinnie said abruptly.

"Then—Oh, Guardy, if Paul could realize his dreams! No, no, I am trying to suborn you. You are adamant. I know. But—you will cry out upon me again for deepness—but he is so fearful of not getting fair play. He is quite sure of the merit of his picture."

"He would be," McWhinnie said grimly.

"You know that he is clever—that was harsh, Guardy." She rebuked him freely on many occasions, conscious of her power and womanlike eager to exercise it.

"He shall have fair play," McWhinnie said soberly. He spoke with more solemnity than his words seemed to demand. It was possible that he thought of something beyond the judgment of art.

Going home to his studio—it was a large one now, in quite a fashionable quarter of Kensington—he mused somewhat bitterly on the selfishness of youth.

"God knows I want no thanks," ran his thoughts, "but if she only did not take everything for granted—if her smile of thanks were less perfunctory! I work for her—a sincere pleasure—but—her glance has no warmth for me as it has for Paul. Youth to youth—if it is a natural law, and I am too old to rebel. If—"

Paul Warden came to Estelle with the news that his picture was accepted. He was excited, full of anticipatory triumph, suggesting much, adopting proprietary airs which half thrilled her, but which also awoke some slight feeling of resentment. He had not spoken, she had consented to nothing, he was too sure of her. He might be right, but her womanliness demanded some concession of distrust on his part.

"It may not be hung," he suggested suddenly. The idea had not crossed him before. It came now as a cold douche. She saw with a pang that his fears were quick enough over his picture.

"It will be hung," she said quietly.

"You don't understand, Estelle," he answered. "More pictures are accepted than can be hung. Some must come back, mine may. It is a large canvas. I—I am almost afraid to hope. It means—shall I say that I think you know what it means to me?" She held her head lower. "It means freedom to me to choose my own way. It means life and ease, and—I dare not say—not yet, if it should come back! The Hanging Committee—" He stopped and stared at her with frightened eyes. "I forgot—McWhinnie is on the hanging committee! It will not be hung."

"You were his pupil—he is kind," she protested.

"It will not be hung," he repeated, dire conviction in his voice. "He is kind to you."

"You are wronging him, Paul!"

"Don't you know?" He looked at her wonderingly. "Estelle, you are not so blind, that you do not see that he loves you?"

"He? Guardy? Paul, you—you have no right to say—"

"Oh, there is no question of right now. We are beyond conventionalities. I have been a fool I forgot that he was on that committee. He is in love with you. Do you see the position? If I am hung and make a success—I shall I get fair play. It means—Oh, Estelle, what does it not mean to me to us? He is to judge my work—and he loves you!"

"It is preposterous!" she said, holding up a shamed face. Even as she spoke she knew it was not preposterous. She had been unconscious before, now she was in possession of the secret which explained his awkwardness, his care of her, his tongue tied tenderness.

"It is not," he said. "I have known it for a long time."

"I have no fear of him. You will have fair play. Hugh is a honest man. There is no room in his soul for any meanness."

Paul Warden's picture, "The Choice," was hung on the line, to the astonishment of many. It is not often that a young artist is so often distinguished.

Estelle stood before the picture at the Private View. Paul would not go with her.

"I want you to see it alone. Why? A whim—you will understand when you see it. I shall go away now. I must walk. I'm in a fever. And this afternoon I will come to the little black and silver room and have tea with you. This afternoon, Estelle! It is my day. It must be crowned."

"Your day?"

"Yes, yes. There are days when everything goes right. To-day is my day. I am invulnerable to Fate to-day. The secretary tells me of a tentative offer from Lord Perroll. It is my day, and I want you to crown it. I may come?" There was no eagerness in his question, he spoke assured of his answer.

"You may come," she said, in a level voice, and left him, to search for "The Choice."

It was a large canvas. A young girl with red-gold hair stood looking out of the frame. Before her knelt two men holding up gifts to her upon velvet cushions. One was a young man, the other was middle aged. On the white cushion of the young man lay a single rose, blood-red. The elder

man offered a casket of jewels and his cushion was imperially purple.

But that which held her as in a trance was the personal meaning informing it. The girl, although no portrait, subtly suggested her own self; the two men, for all their medieval costuming, were Paul and Hugh. So deftly was the work done that the likenesses were faint enough to escape general remark. The elder man was the nearest to portraiture—it was not impossible that McWhinnie's friends might even notice it—but the others were hardly possible of recognition.

But to her all three likenesses were real. One hand of the young girl was half-stretched as though unconsciously, toward the rose. Estelle noted that with some stir of her old resentment. He was so sure—and it was his day. He was invulnerable to Fate that day, he had said. She felt caught in an impalpable net.

"It is a fine work, Estelle," said a quiet voice. "Paul has made strides. An allegorical subject—perhaps a little trite."

"Yes," she assented, wondering that McWhinnie did not see.

"I am glad he has had fair play," McWhinnie continued with a smile. "And I am glad that you are glad."

"One has natural sympathy with enthusiasm."

"And youth," he spoke gravely. "Now, take me to see your picture," she said, hurriedly, anxious to take him away before he recognized the picture's meaning.

"I am not exhibiting."

"You said you were sending one?"

"It was a landscape. At the last moment I determined not to exhibit. I—I shall send it to one of the galleries. By the way, I'm going abroad."

"Soon?"

"To-morrow. I have one or two commissions—portraits, you know—in Vienna."

"To-morrow. It is sudden."

"It is rather sudden." With her new knowledge she detected a note of weariness in his voice.

"You will come to say good-bye to me?"

"If you wish."

"Of course, Guardy. I shall require a huge dose of good advice. I don't know that I shall follow it, but it is always comforting to have it."

"I shall come this afternoon," he said. "After tea—I am promised to the Ferrolls for tea. About 7." He was claimed by an art critic before she could name another time. She thought it did not matter—Paul would come before tea. She wondered what she would say to McWhinnie.

It was soon after 6 that McWhinnie entered the little room under the roof. He had escaped from the Ferrolls' early.

"Paul has been here, Estelle?" he said, quickly.

"Yes," she answered. He looked at her—there was a new note in her voice.

"Well?"

"He is pleased with his success—he will be a big painter." She leaned back in her chair and half closed her eyes. "I want to tell you something of a story, Guardy. It was told me to-day just after you left. Bright told me. He was on the hanging committee with you. You know what he told me? Paul's picture was too big for any available space. Yours was about the same size. You withdrew yours."

"Bright had no right to speak!" McWhinnie growled.

"I am glad he did. You—you understood the picture?"

"Yes."

"And I thought you were blind! It was magnanimous of you, Guardy."

"No. I wanted him to have fair play. Success meant so much to him. After all, hanging doesn't mean to me what it does to him. I have established myself."

"I am not thinking of the picture. It was something more."

"Estelle!" McWhinnie spoke hoarsely. "Paul has been here?"

"Yes—and gone."

"What do you mean?" he demanded almost fiercely.

"I mean that—that a rose will fade, but jewels, the jewels of honor, of chivalry, of true-heartedness, are lasting. And, my friend and my dear, the girl has chosen the imperishable. She was a wise girl—which is natural because she was I. And you will postpone Vienna until—until well, later."

**His Wife and His Friend**  
By Elizabeth Ayres.

"They were just like twin brothers, and nothin' but death or women could part 'em, and of the two, I sometimes think women is the beaterst."

This is a bit of wisdom uttered by a rural sage, but he has nothing to do with the story and will not appear again. His wise saw is quoted simply to serve as an introduction.

There is sometimes a friendship between man and man that binds them as firmly as the marriage tie binds men and women together. There were two men once between whom such a friendship existed. One of them was a confirmed bachelor. He had assisted many of his acquaintances to the altar, but he had no inclination himself to play leading man to the star of a wedding. The other did not yearn for the collar to life, and presently he began to think it was not good for man to live alone. The one whose influence served to bring him to this decision was a good and lovely girl who looked upon him with favor. The name of the one who wished to be a bachelor was John, the sober, dignified name fitting his stable character to perfection, though Charlie, out of his affection, often awarded it to the diminutive Johnny, which was not a fit. They advised with each other concerning their plans and endeavors, and spent long hours together in the silent communion that can only come with perfect understanding.

It was at the end of one of these silent hours that, from behind a



He missed John's friendship. A dense cloud of smoke, puffed from a meerschaum pipe, the twin to John's Charlie had spoken of the new interest which had arisen.

"It won't make a bit of difference, Johnny, old boy," he said, with a burst of deep feeling. "You shall be one of the family. There's a place for you at our fireside and a seat for you at our table—always. Dinna forget."

John had seen the way of the world, but he was not one to forego a confidence and had quietly availed himself of developments. Meantime, he had been schooling himself to resign all claims on his friend and to live without the undivided companionship that had grown to be a part of his existence. John was something of an onlooker in life, and he had listened before to a newly accepted lover bestowing upon his comrades left behind in the race promises of undying friendship and future intimacy. He knew there was another factor to be reckoned with, a factor whose claim was greater, and whose influence was stronger. To all appearances he had accepted the information of Charlie's approaching marriage and his assurances of uninterrupted friendship as a matter of course. He said a few words only, but the manner of their saying was satisfying.

After every great decision there frequently comes an upheaval of doubt. A shadow of doubt was glooming the horizon of Charlie's happiness.

"It won't make a bit of difference, Johnny, old boy," he declared again, looking at his friend with a wistful question in his eyes.

"Difference? Why, of course not," John answered heartily. "Every man should be married. Go on, my boy. God bless you. I'll be following your example some day myself."

He spoke with an air of truth that was convincing. He who had always been the soul of honor, gloried in his fall, and told an unblushing falsehood with the brazen face of a veteran of lies.

John was "best man" at the eventual pleasant "round up" in church. All the amenities of a wedding that came to his hand he accomplished with the skill of one long practiced. He was the last to speak words of good fellowship and to speed the newly wedded pair on their journey. Then he turned away wondering what he would do next. He suffered from the weariness of spirit that comes to one left alone and unoccupied after a period filled with the reckless joy of living. He was singularly isolated. He had no relatives or home ties, and for years he had acted as a gentle father to the one he called friend. Charlie was younger and of a lighter nature than John, and his boyish, warm-hearted impulsiveness was like a tonic to the staid and serious older man.

"I shall have to readjust myself

and that all there is to it," John said, when his loneliness grew oppressive.

As time slipped away, that which Charlie had foreseen came to pass. Charlie was always in a hurry. After business hours there were household errands to be attended to, or he was in a rush to get home, for "the little woman" did not like him to be late at dinner. There were no more golden moments when the two came together to talk things over and to dine at their leisure when appetite prompted. The delight of keeping regular hours was a thing of the past. The purposeless Sunday afternoon walks they had been in the habit of taking, going somewhere they did not know why, to do something they did not know what, were at an end. Unconsciously, John caught Charlie's mania for hurry, and at night, after he had closed his office, hastened to his boarding place, as if the next moment was his last, were to gulp down his dinner with a speed that left him facing a long, empty evening.

The one who is left behind suffers more from the change than the one who has gone to new scenes and fresh interests. For a few months after Charlie's marriage, the novelty of housekeeping and of having a wife and home excluded every other consideration. His wife neither needed, nor wanted, anything or any one else. The walls of her house bounded her world, and her sun rose and set in Charlie. John had been invited to spend an occasional evening with them, and he was blidened to always feel free to join them at their Sunday dinner. But John was wise in the affairs of men. He did not wish to run the risk of being regarded as an intruder, and he never went to the home of his friend without a special invitation.

The day dawned when Charlie missed the support and stimulus of John's calm strength and ready sympathy. He felt the old longing to tell Johnny about it, when good or ill-chance attended his fortunes. He needed the spur of unbiased opinion that stamped him either a fool or a wise man as it might happen. The wives of friendship that had sagged and slackened were pulling taut again. And as they pulled, he danced like a marionette to their straining. He began to revolt against domestic restraint, and his rebellion gave birth to moments of irritation. It grew painful to pose forever on the pedestal of idealism where he had been placed by his wife. The masculine companionship that lent zest to his life was missing, and, by reason of its absence, he found it a most desirable quantity.

It was the evening of a day marking the successful close of a business deal of which he had great expectations. He carried the glad news home to his wife and received her appreciation and congratulations. Still he feared she did not quite understand the keenness of his operations. He wanted to tell Johnny, but to tell Johnny that exacted a price would not be quieted. In his restlessness he wore a shiny place on his vest when moving back and forth on his chair. At length, he got light on the way. He was not a prisoner. It was only fear of disapproval that held him in chains. Even if a man was married he need not relinquish the friend of a lifetime. When he stopped to think, he remembered that he had never been asked to relinquish that friend. It was the knowledge that, while his wife was a dutiful wife, John was a dutiful friend, that he did not quite understand the keenness of his operations. He wanted to tell Johnny, but to tell Johnny that exacted a price would not be quieted. 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## THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC  
JULY 19.SUN RISES ..... 4:24 | MOON RISES 02:45 A. M.  
SUN SETS ..... 7:17 | FULL MOON ..... 09:43 A. M.  
LENGTH OF DAY 14:53 | FULL MOON ..... 10:50 P. M.New Moon, July 21st, 7h. 35m., morning, E.  
First Quarter, July 25th, 9h. 35m., evening, E.  
Full Moon, August 4th, 8h. 00m., morning, W.  
Last Quarter, August 11th, 9h. 45m., evening, E.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1906.

## THE TEMPERATURE

Ninety-two degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

## LOCAL DASHES

Old Home Week draws near. Blueberries will be plentiful this year.

Ice cream has been in great demand this week.

Potatoes are badly infested with bugs and beetles.

The tug of war teams should furnish some good sport.

City Hall has not been a particularly busy place of late.

The next addition to the bill of fare will be green corn.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The plant of the Portsmouth Forge Company is a busy place.

The fruit dealers now have a great variety of dainties in stock.

The road taken by the baseball fan on Saturday will lead to Kittery.

Automobile owners should drive more carefully through the streets.

A strong active boy can find steady employment by applying at this office.

Business along the water front seems to be livelier than usual in Summer.

Portsmouth and Kittery ought to have a good game on Kittery Field Saturday.

Will Portsmouth have any sort of Old Home Week celebration within her borders?

Today is the anniversary of the founding in 1610 of the famous Bodleian library.

Meetings of societies of all sorts are held in this vicinity with increasing frequency.

Motor boat racing, many think, is less exciting than contests among sailing yachts.

Bradstreet's report regarding business conditions in Portsmouth is very pleasing.

"Never knew such a rush to the seashore," said a York hotel proprietor the other day.

It is to be hoped that the improvement in train service will not end with the Summer.

The McSweeney license was the second of the first class to be revoked in this city.

HELP Wanted—Girls for work in the stitching room. Apply to Gale Shoe Manufacturing Company.

The Suburban Press Association has its outing at Hampton Beach on Saturday of this week.

Brewster's Illustrated Souvenir of the Isles of Shoals. Price reduced to 15 cents. Hoyt and Dow.

A good many people are waiting impatiently for the True W. Priest men to have a practice playoff.

The lawn party on Christ Church parish grounds, begun on Tuesday afternoon, was completed last evening.

The twenty-first annual meeting of the state board of agriculture at Hampton Beach will be a big event.

War on the brown-tail moth should be waged without mercy, so that his ravages next year may be less terrible.

The peaches lately received in this city are of better quality than those which first came into the market.

It is gratifying to remember that Portsmouth seldom gets more than four or five extremely hot days in the course of a Summer.

It is rumored that Ezra Towle and Eben Freeman have been discussing the advisability of organizing another handtub company in Portsmouth.

## LARCENY OF CLOTHING

The Charge Against Young Man at the Police Station

Walter Emery, a bell boy at Hotel Wentworth, is locked up at the police station, charged with the larceny of clothing from James W. Harris a guest at the house.

Another young man, James Postlewaite, is implicated, it is alleged, and will be questioned by the police.

## TRIPLE INSTALLATION

Of Officers Of Local Lodges Of Odd Fellows

The three local lodges of Odd Fellows had combined installations on Wednesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall. C. P. Akerman, deputy grand master, was the chief installing officer and the following assisted him: Grand marshal, A. C. Jolin; grand treasurer, John F. Marston; grand secretary, Lucian W. Cook; grand warden, D. E. Jenkins; grand chaplain D. F. Adams.

The lists of officers are given below:

## Osgood Lodge

Noble Grand, J. H. Smith; Vice Grand, Joseph McDonough; Secretary, Howard Anderson; Financial Secretary, A. C. Plummer; Treasurer, John H. Yeaton;

Wardens, S. R. Hamilton; Conductors, Charles E. Hodgdon; Inside Guardian, J. W. Varrell; Outside Guardian, Orwin Griffin;

Right Supporter to Noble Grand, J. W. Schurman;

Left Supporter to Noble Grand, E. H. Riley;

Right Scene Supporter, F. A. Gray;

Left Scene Supporter, A. F. Barr;

Chaplain, G. P. Paddockford;

Right Supporter to Vice Grand, W. G. Drew;

Left Supporter to Vice Grand, H. C. Lattimore.

## Piscataqua Lodge

Noble Grand, W. H. Smith;

Vice Grand, Thomas R. Martin;

Wardens, John Woods;

Conductors, Daniel Mason;

Secretary, William Pickett;

Treasurer, James A. N. Rugg;

Financial Secretary, Edward Bewley;

Chaplain, Josiah Adams;

Right Supporter to Noble Grand, Milton Gardner;

Left Supporter to Noble Grand, Charles Foote;

Right Supporter to Vice Grand, John Gerrish;

Left Supporter to Vice Grand, John Akerman;

Inside Guardian, David Jenkins;

Outside Guardian, Orwin Griffin.

## New Hampshire Lodge

Noble Grand, Willis F. Klemann;

Vice Grand, Harry F. Wendell;

Treasurer, Warrington Moulton;

Financial Secretary, Samuel M. Joy;

Recording Secretary, Thornton Bottom;

Wardens, George W. Hall;

Conductors, H. A. Marden;

Outside Guardian, Orwin Griffin;

Inside Guardian, John E. Milton;

Right Supporter to Noble Grand, C. H. Currier;

Left Supporter to Noble Grand, Willis F. Pinder;

Chaplain, C. E. Simpson;

Right Supporter to Vice Grand, Edwin Underhill;

Left Supporter to Vice Grand, George E. Barsantee;

Right Scene Supporter, Sidney S. Trueman;

Left Scene Supporter, John Somerville.

## LIVELY COURT SESSION

Judge Simes Hears A Piquant Variety Of Cases

There was an old time mid-summer breezy session of police court today (Thursday) and all kinds of troubles demanded the attention of Judge Simes.

Theodore Arndt and his mother-in-law, Mary Mason, were up for a little spat that took place at the family home on Tuesday. They were charged jointly with assault. It appears that they got into an argument about the use of kerosene in lighting a fire in the stove. She told him that she was boss and was going to run the house. They tossed a few choice names at each other and then there was trouble. She claimed that he punched her in the face and he said that she chased him with a hammer and struck him with a cane with an iron ball attached.

The court left the case open for the parties to arrange matters so that they might not meet in the same house, thus avoiding further trouble. The matter was later adjusted by Chief Entwistle and the attorneys.

Four young boys, Arthur Perry, Harold Dow, Augustus Spianey and Samuel Levine, charged with breaking and entering a house on Washington street and carrying away junk metal, were bound over in the sum of \$100 each for the October term of superior court.

Daniel McDonald, up for intoxication, pleaded guilty. The court gave him a choice of thirty days at Brentwood or a fine of \$5.00 and costs of \$5.36.

Arthur Arnold, for the same offense, was fined \$2.00 and costs of \$5.36.

Everett E. Mitchell answered the same charge that caused Arnold's troubles and he was handed the same dose, a fine of \$2.00 and costs of \$5.36.

## GOING AWAY TIME!

It's Vacation Time—and incidentally—KODAK TIME. It's daylight all the way with a KODAK—no dark-room bugbear for you to face. Load, unload, develop and print—all in daylight.

THE NEW KODAKS ARE HERE  
All Sizes! All Models!\$5.00 to \$35.00  
Brownies \$1.00 to \$9.00

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street,

THE KODAK STORE

A FINE PORTRAIT  
Of John Albee Formerly of New Castle on Exhibition

The many friends of John Albee, who formerly resided in New Castle, are much pleased with a recent photograph of that gentleman which Mr. Montgomery has framed and placed in his window on exhibition.

The photograph is the valued possession of one of Mr. Albee's friends in this city. It was taken quite recently by Mr. Holmes of Tamworth, this state, where Mr. Albee now resides. Mr. Holmes is an artist in photography and has taken many of the views local in this vicinity which are colored and present charming bits of artistic New England scenery.

Mr. Albee is enjoying good health and peace and prosperity on his farm in Pequaket (otherwise Tamworth).

## OBITUARY

Augustus N. Wells

After over a year of failing health caused by Bright's disease, Augustus Newton Wells, a life-long resident of this city, passed away at his home on Market street early this (Thursday) morning, aged fifty years.

Mr. Wells for some time conducted a grocery store, but for the past twelve years had been engaged in the stove business. He was a man well known for his upright business dealings and his strict attention to duty was only ended when he was stricken by the fatal malady.

During his life he was an active worker in the Democratic party and served two terms as a member of the board of aldermen. He was also at one time president of the common council and was a member of the board of assessors. In addition he served on ward and city committees.

Mr. Wells was a member of Portsmouth Lodge of Elks, being a past exalted ruler, of Alpha Council, Royal Arcanum, and the Portsmouth Athletic Club. He is survived by a wife and one brother, C. Frank Wells.

## Peter Collins

Peter Collins, for over fifty years a resident of this city, died at his home on Blington street on Wednesday, aged eighty-three years. He was born in Cloonmagragh, county Cork, Ireland, and was the oldest son of Patrick and Ellen (Hayes) Collins.

He came to this city when very young and took up the work of farming for the late Charles H. Hayes. He was an expert agriculturist. Mr. Collins later had charge of cemetery work and laid out a great part of the South cemetery. Of late years, he had been engaged in job teaming and farming.

He will be remembered by the old residents as an active, industrious, honest citizen.

He possessed many sterling qualities and was one of the old school of workmen, taking as much interest in whatever he undertook as the man who employed him. He had no enemies and was everybody's friend, always ready to assist the needy if it was in his power. He leaves a wife, one daughter, Elizabeth Collins, and two sons, Daniel and Charles.

## Alphonso N. Day

Alphonso N. Day of Boston died this (Thursday) morning at his summer home at Kittery Point, aged forty-four years.

## LEAPED BRIDGE RAIL

Peculiar Performance of a Horse Near The Wentworth

A peculiar accident occurred this (Thursday) forenoon near the Wentworth House bridge. A horse attached to a light wagon, driven by two ladies, was coming down the hill from the hotel to the bridge, when the animal took the bit hard in his teeth and made a direct bolt for the bridge railing.

The ladies thought, of course, that he would stop when he brought up against the fence, but he did not. Instead he made a circus leap, clearing the rail. He struck upon some rocks and lived only a short time.

The carriage brought up against the rail and the harness parted, leaving the vehicle, with its occupants, standing on the bridge.

The carriage was considerably damaged and the ladies badly shaken up and frightened.

The Summer hotel man can find little fault with the July weather.

## AT THE RESORTS

Notes From Places of Summer Sojourn In This Vicinity

## Rye Beach

The business of the season at Rye Beach thus far has been good, with indications that next month it will be still better.

The beach at the bathing hour is crowded with bathers and every chair in the pavilion at that hour is also taken. The bath houses are in fine condition and the system of informing bathers regarding the temperature of the water is very satisfactory. This system is the same as the fire system of Portsmouth. If the temperature of the water is sixty-one, for instance, the whistle blows six times, there is a pause and it then blows once.

Locke's Casino comes in for its share of notice as here can be purchased a great variety of post cards, pictures and curios. Mr. Locke moved into his new house in May. It is a very attractive residence.

St. Andrews-by-the-Sea now has regular services, one every day and three on Sundays.

Business at The Farragut is better than last year, while the Drake House is well filled, as it is every year. The Sea View is also doing well, as are Sawyer's and Marden's.

Many enjoy themselves every day on the golf links and tennis courts.

The Girls' Social Club of Rye will hold its regular meeting this evening, after which a lawn party will be held in Rand's Grove, to which each member may invite a friend.

Last year, a horse show was held here for the first time. This year, there is to be held another, handsome prizes being offered. It is said that some Portsmouth horses have been entered; this show, it is thought, will be held the first week in August. It is predicted that it will prove even better than last year's show.

## Hampton Beach

A house party at the Chandler cottage on Winnicomet road includes Mrs. E. E. Muzzey, Mrs. L. F. Mufford and Miss Viola L. Whittey of Manchester and Miss May Crossett of Salem, Mass. The ladies will remain here two weeks.

Miss Irene Wheat of Manchester is at her summer home at the north beach with her family.

Leo Walls of West Derry has as guests at his cottage several friends from Manchester.

Leslie Norman of Portsmouth was a recent guest at Cutler's Sea View House.

Dr. V. G. Murphy and family of Newmarket are at the Woodland cottage at the north beach for the Summer.

George E. Robinson of Rye Beach registered recently at The Janvyn.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Carlisle of Exeter are occupying their summer home at the north beach.

## York Beach

The York Beach baseball team easily defeated the team from the Wentworth House, New Castle, on Wednesday by a score of fourteen to four. Grebenstein pitched for York Beach and struck out ten men.

Frank Leary of Portsmouth pitched for the Wentworth team and "Patsy" Powers caught. "Tommy" Lynsky of the Portsmouth team played left field for the visitors.

Frank Leslie of the Bennett-Moulton stock company is passing his vacation at The Kearsarge. Mr. Leslie has several times appeared on the stage of Music Hall, Portsmouth.

Arrangements are being made for the twelfth annual reunion of the Sons and Daughters of Nathan Lord at The Algonquin, on August 2...

At the York Beach postoffice last week over 10,000 one cent stamps were sold, most of them for souvenir postal cards. One thousand one cent stamps and 1400 two cent stamps were sold on Tuesday. A stamp famine resulted.

The wife of A. H. Ashton, who was drowned on Sunday, is still prostrated as a result of the shock, but her recovery is considered certain. The proprietor of Hotel Hiawatha and the guests showed her every possible kindness and the ladies have attended her during her illness.

Mr. Ashton's father came here from Rochester, N. Y., on Monday and arranged for the removal of his son's body to his home.

## BATHER'S GRUESOME EXPERIENCE

A bather at Wells Beach, William Devor of Augusta, Me., had a gruesome experience on Wednesday, stepping in the surf upon the body of a man, who had probably met death by drowning. No clew has been found of the identity of the dead man.

## OUTING CLOTHES

The two things most necessary for a pleasant outing are Comfortable Clothes and a pretty Girl.

You fix it up with the Girl and we'll attend to your Clothes.

The success of many a Summer engagement will depend largely upon the Clothes a Man wears.

Cupid and our Swell Summer Clothing make an invincible combination.

Whether it's a Blue Serge Suit, cool and dressy, or cooler Crashes and Homespuns, the

battle's half won in these winning garments.

Outing Suits at \$7.50 to \$18.50.

Blue Serge Suits \$12.50 to \$20.00.

Hats and Haberdashery at modest prices.



F. W. Lydston &amp; Co., Clothiers.

## AT FAY'S BIG STORE

YOU CAN FIND A BIG LINE OF SUMMER GOODS.

Men's Summer Suits in Blue and Light Grey \$10 to \$15.

Men's Negligee Shirts, white and colored, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50

Men and Boys' Light Weight Sweaters, all colors and prices

Men and Boys' Straw Hats, all styles.

A Great Variety of Men's Underwear, Hosiery, etc.

The Latest Styles in Neckwear, 25c and 50c.

We have the largest Shoe Department in the City. Every thing in Footwear for Men, Women and Children.

## W. H. FAY,

8 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

## A. O. Caswell, Bottler,

12 1-2 Porter St.

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IS WHERE YOU CAN FIND THE FOLLOWING GOODS:

Eldredge's Filsener Lager, Half Stock Ale, Cream Ale.

Frank Jones Golden Ale, Homestead Ale, Stock Porter, Nourishing Stout, India Pale Ale.

Portsmouth Brewing Co.'s Fortsburger Lager, Sparkling Ale, Half Stock Ale, Stock Porter, India Pale Ale.

Schlitz Lager (Budweiser Brewery Bottling.)

Ales, Lager and Porter by the 1/4 keg. Wines and Liquors. Soda Siphons and Tanks.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN FAMILY TRADE.

## 76° Gasoline

IN ANY QUANTITY.

## A. P. Wendell &amp; Co.

2 Market Street.

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At L. D. Britton's Express Office.

TELEPHONE 58-2.

Would you put your Chronometer in the hands of a Blacksmith for adjustment or would you give it to a Watchmaker? I AM A TAILOR AND KNOW MY BUSINESS. Let me do your work. You will find that it is done RIGHT and the price is SATISFACTORY. A splendid line of Woolsens for Spring and Summer. I have not removed. I am at the same place.

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Lawn Mowers, Knives, Saws, Scissors, Etc., Sharp-ened. Auto, Motor and Steamboat Work. Electric Nickel Plating. Second Hand Lawn Mowers for Sale. Telephone No. 442.